JOHN BULL

TWOPENCE

"BRYLCREEM has made a *tidy* difference to your Hair, Jack!"

"Yes, it's the perfect Hair Dressing"

In bottles and tubes 1/-

Larger bottles, 1/6, 1/9, 2/6

At all Chemists and Hairdressers.

Also use BRYLFOAM—the best shampoo in a tube—price Sixpence

The County Perfumery Company, North Circular Road, West Twyford, N.W.10.

reyds C.589

AWAKENED by a terrible crash and frantic cries of "Get up! Get up!" from his son, a man leapt from his bed and rushed downstairs to make a tragic discovery—at the foot of the stairs his wife lay unconscious, her skull fractured. That evening, in spite of every effort to save her, she died in hospital.

At the inquest it was revealed that a loose stair-rod had been found protruding from a step in the stairs.

This, in brief, was the fatal accident which befell Mrs. Jennie Saunders, of 49, Park Lane, Kidderminster.

"JOHN BULL'S" PROMPT AID.

As Mrs. Saunders was a registered reader of "John Bull," a cheque for £50—the benefit provided for fatal home accidents in "John Bull's" Great Free Family Insurance Gift, has been promptly paid.

EXCLUSIVE BENEFITS.

In addition to providing other accident benefits, "John Bull" is the ONLY paper in the world to safeguard registered readers' household effects against damage by FIRE, STORM, FLOOD and TEMPEST and to pay SICKNESS BENEFITS.

£879 15s. 6d. PAID LAST WEEK.

Last week alone, "John Bull" distributed no less than £879 15s. 6d. to registered readers or their dependants as follows:

Household and Sickness Benefits	£566	10	6
Accident Benefits—			
Adults...	£218	5	0
Children's Accidents ...	£95	0	0

OVER £650,000 ALREADY PAID.

This Great Gift of Security stands without parallel in practical value. Since the scheme was launched, the colossal sum of over £650,000 has been distributed to registered readers or their dependants—that figure represents a world record in weekly journal Free Insurance.

No greater testimony to the real practical value of this unique Family Insurance Gift could possibly be forthcoming. Think what this practical assistance must have meant to tens of thousands of readers in their darkest hours.

FRIEND-IN-NEED.

The possession of "John Bull's" Certificate of Security gives one an additional sense of protection, for you know, as well as I do, how in the daily round we are often brought face to face with unsuspected risks and dangers, and it's a great relief and comfort to know that if misfortune does come our way—"John Bull" will prove our truest friend in need—a friend to whom we can turn, confident of ready and open-handed assistance.

ACT NOW.

Family life cannot hold any real happiness and contentment without its full measure of security. It cannot be too strongly emphasised that "John Bull" is the only paper in the world to provide this essential Security.

"JOHN BULL," THE ONLY PAPER TO PAY FIRE, STORM, FLOOD & SICKNESS BENEFITS.

SIGN TO-DAY

JOHN BULL

Hand this Form to Your Newsagent

To (Name of Newsagent) .....

Address .....

.....

Please deliver or reserve JOHN BULL for me weekly until further notice.

Signature.....

Address.....

.....

.....

.....Date.....

PLEASE WRITE CLEARLY.

J.B. 4/3/39.

CUT HERE

Post this Form to

"John Bull," Registration Department, 122, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

I have sent an Order Form to my Newsagent for the regular weekly delivery of JOHN BULL. Please register me as a regular reader.

.....

Reader's Signature.

Age.....

Address.....

.....

.....

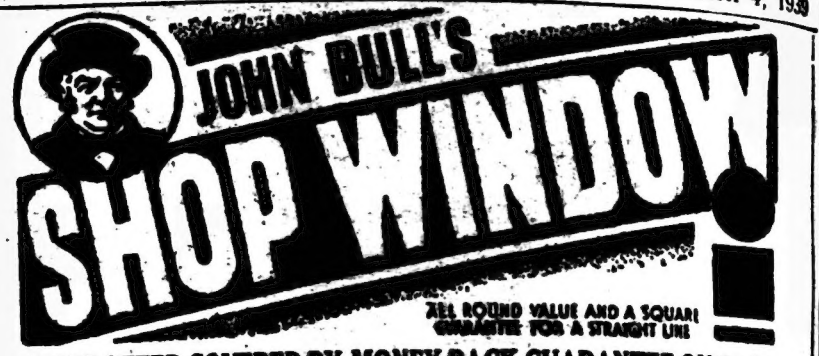
Name and Address of Newsagent.

.....

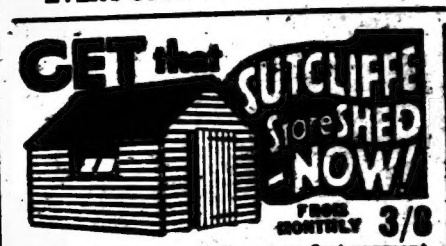
.....Date.....

Use ½d. stamp. Don't seal envelope. A Certificate setting out the full Benefits and Conditions and certifying registration will be sent if ½d. stamped addressed envelope is enclosed for return.

PLEASE WRITE CLEARLY. J.B. 4/3/39.



EVERY OFFER COVERED BY MONEY-BACK GUARANTEE ON PAGE 23



Design S.S. For Storing Tools, Garden Implements, Cycles. Built in 6 strong, perfect fitting sections, easily the best value. Carriage paid. Roofing Felt included free. Floors extra. Small Sizes Shed Sizes from 20/-.

Long.	Wide.	High.	Cash or 10 qtly.
6ft.	4ft.	6ft.	5/6
7ft.	4ft.	6ft.	6/6
7ft.	5ft.	6ft.	7/6
10ft.	7ft.	6ft.	9/10
12ft.	8ft.	7ft.	12/6

Delivered on first payment.

Send for Free Catalogue. Garages 20/-. Greenhouses 35/-. Arbours 40/-. Workshops 35/-. Poultry Cabins 35/-. Fencing 3/- per yd. Grounds 27/-. Asbestos Garages 45. Bungalows £40 &c. etc.

F. & H. Sutcliffe, Ltd., 52, Wood Top, Rishton, Blackburn, Yorkshire. London Showrooms: 40-42, Oxford Street, W.1

GENUINE BARGAIN — Expectant Mothers, obtain now this ENTIRELY NEW 76 BEAUTIFUL GARMENT LAYETTE. Complete requirements for immediate use and onwards for the first year. WORTH £3. ONLY **30/-**

SEND **2/-** FOR PARCEL ON APPROVAL

Winter or Summer Wear. Hand-made LAYETTE or WOOL FROCK, HARDWICK STELLENBOSCH CHRIS. SHAWL, WINSEY or LAWN NIGHTIES, CHRIS. ROSE OR WOOL WOOL VESTS, COAT SUITS, CHRIS. OVERALLS, PILCHER, BABY Shoes or Bonnet, FLANNELS, BASKET OR TURK TOWEL &c. Mrs. J.S. HUNTINGFORD MOTHERS WRITES:—"Wools are OK. Shower Bib and cap are very pretty. Thanks for your lovely parcel. Portsmouth. Shawl and Woollies alone are worth 2/-."

For 8/-Down

you can get a Riley "Home" Billiard Table, carriage paid, on 7 Days' Free Trial. Pay balance monthly. Write for Art List, which also describes the famous Riley "Combine" Billiard and Dining Tables.

Write to-day for Art List.

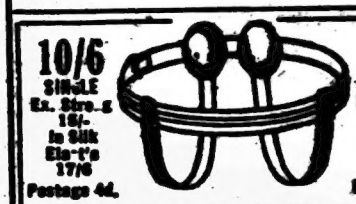
E. J. RILEY LTD., Accrington.

Keep your RED TILES COLOURFUL

Red Tile and Red Composition Floors can be kept in perfect condition at small cost by using "Cardinal," the polish which gives such a fine rich red glow. Also excellent for Wood Stage, Brick and Cement Paths, etc. Will not wash off in the rain.

Also in Green, White, Cream, Buff and Transparent, of all Dealers.

CARDINAL POLISH from 6½d.



10/6 SINGLE Ex. Stre.E 18/- in Silk Elas-t'e 17/6 Postage 4d.

15/6 DOUBLE Ex. Strong 22/6 in Silk Elastic 26/- Postage 4d.

We could fill this whole page with letters of appreciation received from customers since we introduced these Wonderful Rupture Appliances. Consisting of a strong elastic body band fitted with soft impenetrable rubber pads, velvet covered, they are without doubt the most wonderful appliances on the market to-day. Send your P.O. at once, stating size round body and whether left, right or double rupture.

A Customer writes:—After trying different makes, some very expensive, I find your appliance the best and most comfortable. Supplied through Approved Sanitas.

LONDON SURGICAL COMPANY (Dept. B88), Craven House, 121, Kingsway, London, W.C.2.

Also 2/- in £ REDUCTION. Write for full details. Buildings in sections. Easily built. On approval. Prompt despatch. Carr. Paid. FREE Catalogue.

GARAGES £6 6
GARDEN SHEDS ... £1 1
GREENHOUSES ... £2 2
BROODERS £1 1
AVIARIES £1 1
ARMY HUTS, ETC. ...

ASBESTOS GARAGES 10/6 to 7/- CARRIED. GREENHOUSES 50/- to 3/- CARRIED. SHEDS 30/6

Glen 4th., Broughton Road, BEXLEYHEATH, Kent. MANCHESTER OFFICE: (Box 5th), 28, CORPORATION St.

Don't overlook these Wonderful

HALF-PRICE BARGAINS

Amazing Offer to John Bull readers.

★**1/-** DOWN SECURES CHOICE OF 4 ATTRACTIVE FROCKS

Here's fashion's newest thrill, featuring the new Dirndl waist—Tyrolean Model Frocks that are attractive in beautiful floral pattern or French stripes. Any of these models can be secured for 1/- down and the balance of 2/- monthly until the bargain price of only 9/11, plus 9d. postage, is paid. Write, mentioning "John Bull," to Marshall Ward, Ltd. (Dept. J.B.), Wembley, London, and a big free catalogue will be sent on request. Send now, while you think of it.

For Weathertight ROOFING—*always use*

PLUVEX ROOF FELT

★ An Interesting Booklet FREE!

"How to make a sound job for a small sum" is the title of a book which contains a hundred-and-one helpful hints. Post the special coupon in the Pluvex Roof Felt announcement on p. 34 for free copy and samples of Pluvex Felting, or write, mentioning "John Bull," to the Ruberoid Co., Ltd., 139, Lincoln House, High Holborn, London, W.C.1.

JOHN BULL'S GREAT PEN OFFER

"A PLEASURE TO USE."

"I was very pleased with the 'John Bull' Pen I had from you, and as a traveller for over thirty years, I always recommend your pen on my travels."—A. M., Glasgow.

READ THIS

CASH THE COUPONS

"JOHN BULL'S" PEN COUPON.

This Coupon with P.O. for 2/6 plus 3d. postage and insurance entitles holder to receive a "John Bull" all-British self-filling Pen with 14-CARAT SOLID GOLD NIB, iridium tipped. GUARANTEED 2 YEARS. Additional coupons up to four (any dates) may be saved and will be accepted in part payment, each counting as 2d. off the price. You may send five coupons and P.O. for 1/6 plus 3d. postage and insurance. Pocket Clip 2d. extra.

DE LUXE unbreakable, 1/3 EXTRA, incl. clip. State if fine, medium, broad or oblique nib.

Address: "JOHN BULL," PEN DEPARTMENT, 134-135, LONG ACRE, LONDON, W.C.2.

BUILD A BUSINESS THROUGH "JOHN BULL'S" SHOP WINDOW

Retailers who wish to extend their business country-wide should communicate with JOHN BULL and find out all about SELLING BY POST. No matter whether your business is large or small, it can reach out to millions of prospective buyers through JOHN BULL'S "Shop Window," the sure, economical way of reaching the buying public. Write for particulars of JOHN BULL'S Free Advertisement Service to: Manager, Ideas & Sales Development Dept., John Bull, Room 28, 57-59, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

CARPET BARGAINS

This Phenomenal Offer is made to "John Bull" readers. On receipt of P.O. 9/-, carr. 1/- ex., we will forward direct from our looms one of our 'Prudential' Remnants REAL SEAMLESS WOVEN CARPETS. Suitable for Drawing, Dining, and Bedroom etc. handsomely bordered, in 20 Turkey patterns and fashionable shades of Crimson, Green, Brown, Blues, Rose and Art Colourings to suit all requirements and large enough to cover any ordinary-sized room. They are made of material equal to wool and being a speciality of our own can only be obtained direct from our Looms, saving purchaser all middle profits. Guaranteed genuine bargain. Money refunded if not approved. Thousands repeat Orders. With every Carpet we absolutely give away a handsome Rug to match. SPECIAL OFFER: 2 carpets, 2 Rugs and 2 door mats for 20/- Carriage Paid. Cash or C.O.D. T. ROBINSON & SONS (J.B.), Woodsley Road, Leeds.

Illus. Bargain Catalogue post free.

JOHN BULL'S SHOP WINDOW

ALL ROUND VALUE AND A SQUARE GUARANTEE FOR A STRAIGHT LINE

EVERY OFFER COVERED BY MONEY-BACK GUARANTEE ON PAGE 23

GARDEN BARGAINS

COLLECTION B. Consisting of 6 HARDY FRUIT TREES
1 APPLE, Ellison's Orange; 1 APPLE, Peasgood's Nonsuch; 1 PLUM, Victoria; 1 PEAR, William's Bon Chretien. **5/-**
Also FREE GIFT of 6 NORFOLK GIANT RASPBERRIES.

COLLECTION G. Consisting of 6 BUSH ROSES
1 Daily Mail. 1 Julien Potin. 1 Mrs. G. A. Van Rossum. 1 Shot Silk. 1 Raptens. 1 Southport. 1 Golden Ophelia. 1 Chas. F. Kilham. **5/-**
Also FREE GIFT of 12 Lovely Blue IRIS BULBS, worth 1/6.

COLLECTION H. Consisting of 6 CLIMBING ROSES
1 Paul's Scarlet. 1 Dorothy Perkins. 1 Alberic Barbier. 1 Madame Butterfly. 1 Daily Mail. 1 Rambler. **5/-**
Also FREE GIFT of 12 Dark Blue IRIS BULBS, worth 1/6.

All orders Carr. Paid. Cash with Order.
SHARNBROOK NURSERIES LTD.
(Dept. J.B.) Park View Rd., Welling, Kent.

THIS IS YOUR BIG CHANCE TO EARN MORE

BE A SPARE TIME AGENT FOR US AND GET— LIBERAL COMMISSION.
New Spring Art Catalogue Free.
IMMEDIATE DELIVERY OF GOODS. No taking turns. No "draw."
POSTAGES PAID. Stationery supplied free.
NO RISK. NO OUTLAY.
Generous supply of samples allowed.
FAIREST OF EASY TERMS. You do not need ten or twenty members.
SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.
BESSANTS OF LEICESTER EST. 22 YEARS

MOTORISED CYCLES TAXED & INSURED 3/9

SEND FOR FREE LIST. Free Instruction and Tuition.

8 MPH for 1d.

OFFICIAL DISTRIBUTORS.
TAX 2/6 quarterly. Insurance 7/6 per yr. These wonderful motorised cycles, cash price from £17.17.0, are extremely economical for business or pleasure. Get you there without effort, easily handled. Present cycle taken as part payment, allowances up to £6. We have a few second-hand models from £4.
JAMES GROSE Ltd. 379 EUSTON RD. N.W.

MOTOR CYCLISTS!

WRITE TO-DAY FOR **FREE BOOKLET**

"YOUR MOTOR-CYCLE ON ROAD AND TRACK"
Edited by STANLEY WOODS
FAMOUS RACING MOTOR-CYCLIST

64 pages of photos, diagrams, articles on tuning by famous riders. Hundreds of practical hints for improving every motor-cycle. Send 1½d. stamp to cover postage to F.2., Vacuum Oil Company, Ltd., Caxton House, London, S.W.1.

SPECIAL OFFER CHIMNEY SWEEPING and Drain Cleaning Machines.

30ft. Finest Quality Canes fitted Best Brass Screws and Sockets, 18 in. Bass Chimney Brush. Postage 1/-, Archimedean Drain cleaner included. Cash refunded if not satisfied. **12/6**

Other sizes: 40ft. 18/-, 50ft. 22/6, 60ft. 26/-, 80ft. 35/-, 100 ft. 43/-, F.O.R. The above are best Quality. STORES Quality, 30ft., 9/-, Carr. 1/-. LEAFLET of Sweeps' and Drain Tools POST FREE.
S. TYZACK & SON, LTD. (J.B.43), 341, 343 & 345, Old Street, London, E.C.1.

FREE BOOK OF RUGS & WOOL SAMPLES

Contains 100 New Rug Designs in colours; shows how we supply complete Rug-making Outfits with Wools cut ready to put into the canvas, canvas with design in colours, Patent Rug Hook. Write now, send 2d. stamps for postage, etc. To:—
READICUT WOOL CO., LTD., (Dept. 121), OSSETT, YORKS.

GLADIOLI · FREE GIFT!

The Gladioli Quartinianus are the most fascinating of all cut flowers originally gathered by M. Quartin Dillon similar to the Primulinus, but with florets much larger. Colours from Peach to Blood Red some striped and veined, others large blotches, stems grow to four feet high with 12 to 14 florets.

SENSATIONAL OFFER

As this is the first time Gladioli Quartinianus have been offered in quantities to Garden Lovers, we make this magnificent offer
100 for 1 - Post Paid, and a second 100 for only 2/6 (1 2d. for 200).
providing both are ordered at the same time and not more than two lots to one address. We send with each order Cultural Notes Free and our definite guarantee to bloom this Summer and Autumn supplied in growers original packing with guarantee.
J. R. COOPER [illegible] HULL

As good as a pension for life!

CROWN CREDIT CLUBS OFFER YOU AN AGENCY FOR THE FINEST CREDIT CLUB IN THE COUNTRY.

£3 IN CASH OR £4 IN GOODS, CAN BE EARNED IN COMMISSION!

ONLY 5 MEMBERS REQUIRED

NO DRAWING FOR TURNS. NO WAITING FOR GOODS. 1,500 Articles to select from at 2/6 5/- 7/6 10/-

ALL GOODS DELIVERED ON FIRST PAYMENT OF 1/6

5/-

THIS is one of THE 1,500 BARGAINS OFFERED IN OUR 212 P. CATALOGUE SENT FREE WITH FULL CLUB PARTICULARS ON RECEIPT OF COUPON

Post in unsealed envelope with ½d. stamp only.
Name
Address
J.B. 54
ATLAS STORES 61 MARLBOROUGH STREET, MANCHESTER 1

SOUTH WESTERN SALE!

SOUTH WESTERN APPLIANCE CO. LTD.
Dept. 5 Hugon Road, Fulham, S.W.6. Tel. Ful. 1121

PRINT AT HOME AND EARN POUND NOTES

WITH THE NEW ADANA QUARTO PRINTING MACHINE

Sensational New Money-Making Opportunities! YOU—even without at present possessing the slightest previous experience or knowledge—can commence at once in your home to print anything from a Visiting Card to a Full Quarto Poster!

FREE BOOK "£'s from Print"
The actual size inside type frame of this New Adana is no less than 9½ x 7½ in. Send at once for Free Book, "Pounds From Print," together with particulars, easy terms and samples of work.
D.A. Adana (J.118), 17, Church St., Twickenham
London Showrooms: Ludgate House, Fleet St.

SOMETHING NEW IN CYCLE VALUES

My new lists show the most amazing bargains from 57/6 cash, or terms. Send a postcard for the finest free Cycle Catalogue of the year, also Coupon for FREE accessories.

EDWD. O'BRIEN, LTD.
Dept. 3, COVENTRY.

PIANO ACCORDIONS

1/-

Bonelli, Stoldoni, Vivamia, Pancotti, Hohner, Orselanelli.

£4.4.0 value for 42/-

Piano Finished Cabinet. "Stoldoni" Metal bound Bellows, triple Chord Action. Complete with shoulder-strap, 21 Fine Keys, 8 Basses. Cash price 42/-, or 2/- first instalment, balance 4/- monthly until 42/- is paid. Elaborate Tutor. Also Superio De Luxe Model at 52/6, same terms. List of models with 9 Keys, 12 Bass; 25 Keys, 24 Bass; 34 Keys, 48 Bass; 41 Keys 120 Bass, on terms.—J. A. DAVIS & CO. (Dept. J.B.60), 94/104, Denmark Hill, London, S.E.5.

QUICK-CUTTING GARDEN SCYTHE

FREE! SPECIAL SHARPENER FOR SCYTHE INCLUDED FREE NEXT 7 DAYS

Take a lesson from country folk—the scythe is best. Cuts WET or DRY grass twice as quickly as shears without stooping or backache. Gets where mower cannot be used — sloping banks, narrow borders, awkward corners, around trees, rockeries, etc. Fitted keen razor edge tempered steel 9-in. blade in non-rust holder, this improved Scythe can even be used by ladies without fatigue. Complete with long handle and sheath to protect blade. FREE SHARPENER and easy directions. Send NOW P.O. 3/- to:
Wm. PENN, Ltd. (Dept. AB), 623, Holloway Rd. London, N.19

GRAVES Beats the World For Quality & Value

The GRAVES "EPWORTH" patent combined Washer and Wringer eliminates toil from wash-day, and saves you all Laundry charges. It washes everything thoroughly and quickly, and does not injure dainty fabrics. Large capacity tank, newest pattern cast Rustless Metal Agitator, brass draw-off tap; wringer fitted with 16-inch solid rubber rollers, single screw cantilever adjustment, covered cog wheels, reversible clamps, two-way water drain, detachable mangling board. Finished in mottled Blue-grey enamel. Carr. Paid.
Terms 5/- monthly. £4
CATALOGUE sent Post Free.
5/- Monthly

J. B. GRAVES LTD. SHEFFIELD.

VARNENE your floors for a LASTING beauty

You will obtain a far more durable finish to your floors if you use Varnene, the oil varnish stain that does not readily chip or scratch. Also easier and more economical to use.
In Dark Oak, Walnut, Mahogany, Light Oak, Ebony Black and Clear (Colourless) Varnish. From Ironmongers, Oilmen, Grocers and General Stores. Tins 6d., 1/- & 1/6, 1 Pint, 2/6, 1 Pint, 4/6.
Chiswick Products, Ltd., London, W.4.

VARNENE THE FINER OIL VARNISH STAIN

WE WANT TO PAY YOU £5 AND MORE EVERY WEEK

POST COUPON TODAY

We want to pay you £5 a week—and more—as a JOHN ENGLAND TRUST CLUB MOULDER. Every turn FIRST turn—no waiting. Bargains from 2/6 to £2. All goods delivered on payment of first subscription, carriage free. No charge for credit. All postages paid. NO DEPOSIT: first shilling secures. 20 weeks to pay and only 3 shares needed to start. Here is your opportunity—post coupon below for full particulars.

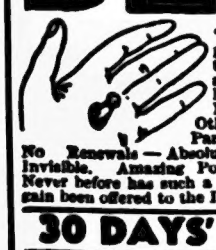
"Every Turn is First Turn"—IMMEDIATE DELIVERY

(Write in pencil.)
NAME .....
ADDRESS .....
..... B.51.

JOHN ENGLAND'S TRUST CLUB, Wembley, Middlesex.

Positively the greatest Bargain ever offered to the

DEAF



"Size of a Sixpence Earphone" (no battery) offered this week for 25/-. Previously sold at £7-7-0. The greatest little deaf-aid ever designed. No Batteries—No Wires—No Other Parts—No Renewals—Absolutely Invisible. Amazing Power. Never before has such a bargain been offered to the Deaf.

This Week 25/- only
Previously £7-7-0

30 DAYS' FREE TRIAL

SEND NAME AND ADDRESS for 30 days' FREE TRIAL. Send now, D. & J. Hill, Ltd., Trade Dept., 24b, Oxford St., London, W.1 (over Oxford Circus Tube Station). Hours 10 to 6, Saturdays 10 to 1. *Supplied under National Health Benefit.*

BE QUICK FOR No. 1

Look for this Cover in Full Colours on the Bookstalls.

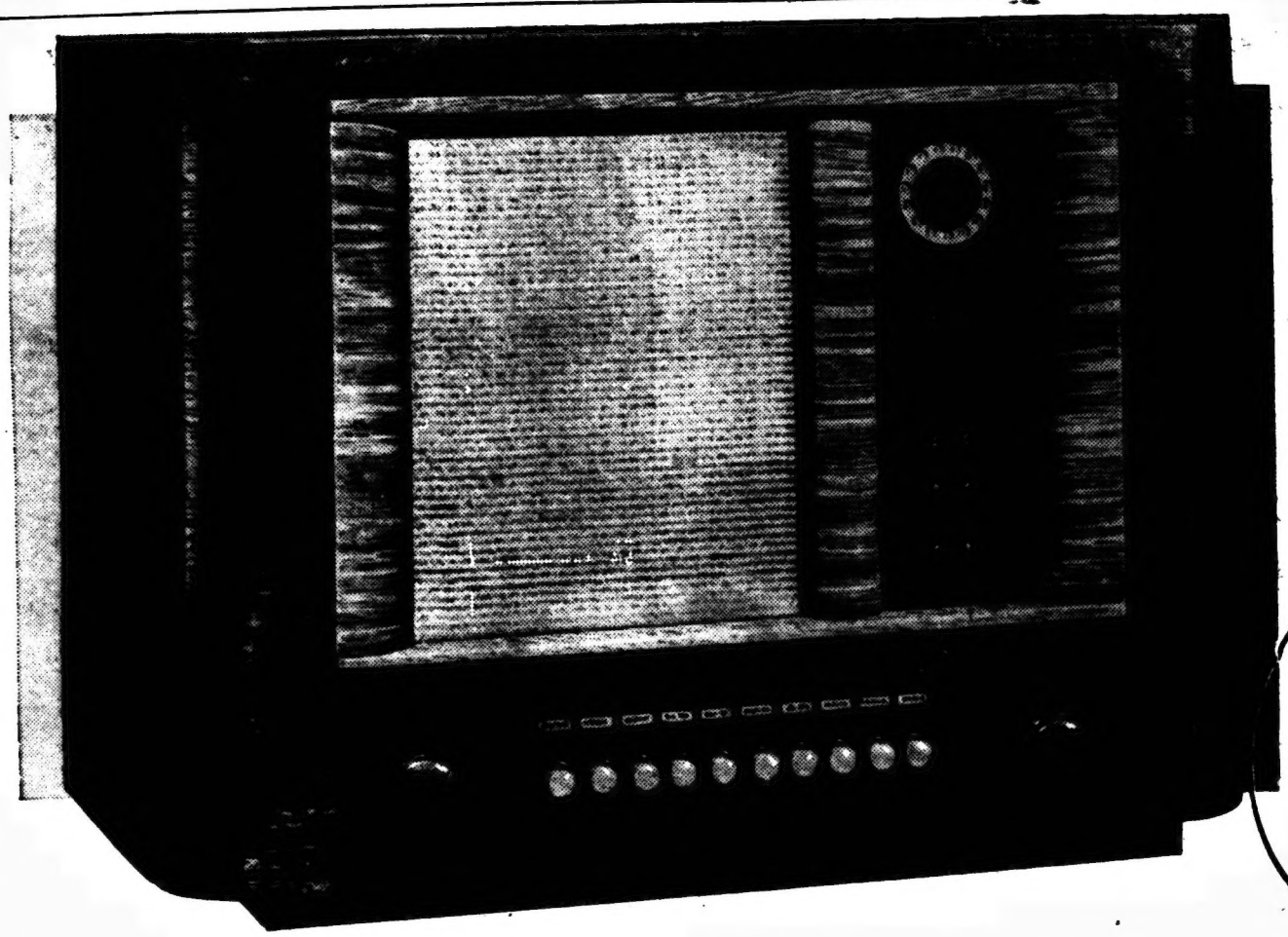
IT'S JUST OUT! No. 1 of "ILLUSTRATED"! Selling like hot cakes! Unless you go to your newsagent at once you may miss this first great issue of the most modern and most wonderful twopenny weekly ever published. "ILLUSTRATED" is not only a new idea in weekly papers, it is the greatest value ever offered for twopence! Nothing less than Three papers in ONE! 64 BIG pages printed in photogravure—cover in FULL COLOURS and colour inside too! "ILLUSTRATED" opens with 20 pages of PICTURES—intriguing—dramatic! Then comes a grand HUMOUR Section—8 whole pages—with drawings by the greatest humorous artists. Next—pages and pages of FICTION by world-famous authors—a Magazine Section in itself! There is, too, a powerful article by WINSTON CHURCHILL entitled "Will Hitler make Napoleon's Mistakes?" Right at this moment the huge million-copy edition of "Illustrated" is fast selling out. Here is something daringly different at last! Don't be too late for your copy of No. 1! And remember—the demand for No. 2, out next Wednesday, will be greater than ever—so make sure of this next 64-page issue and future issues by asking your newsagent to supply "Illustrated" to you regularly every Wednesday!

ILLUST

THE GREAT NEW FAMILY WEEKLY

RATED

EVERY WEDNESDAY —— TWOPENCE



ALL-WAVE MODEL P.B.53 ★

A Bull every time with a Bush

says Christopher Stone

THAT'S the beauty of Bush Button Radio—there's none of that maddening hit or miss business about it. I have had an extraordinary number of letters from owners of Bush sets, all of whom tell me they find Bush Buttons invaluable. Moreover, they add, this tuning system lives up to the best traditions of Bush for reliability.

It's a significant fact that Bush have never had any reason to modify Bush Button Tuning in the slightest degree since they first introduced it nearly twelve months ago—but then Bush put reliability first always, and how wise they are.

The set you see above is a fine example of Bush's best—(the P.B.53. they call it). It has Good Tone, good performance, and good looks, and what more could you wish for in any set. And another thing, every time you push the London Regional Button you'll get London Regional, and nothing else—in other words, **a Bull every time.**

Is it any wonder that Bush dealers push Bush? They know the value of Reliability in Radio.

Bush BUTTON RADIO

FROM 9½ GNS.

★ **ALL-WAVE MODEL P.B.53** (*illustrated*). 5-valve (inc. rect.) A.C. Superhet. 10 Push Buttons—7 stations and 3 waveband selectors. Clear, illuminated station-calibrated dial. 8-watt quality output. 'Teleflic' shortwave logging device. **12½ GNS. CASH**

or on popular payments.

For prices in Eire apply *Distributors for Eire:* R. Marks Ltd., 27, Upper Liffey Street, Dublin.

BUSH RADIO LTD., POWER ROAD, CHISWICK, LONDON, W.4 THE SYMBOL OF RELIABLE RADIO

JOHN BULL, *March* 4, 1939.

JOHN BULL

A BRITISH INSTITUTION

THURSDAY, for week ending SATURDAY, MARCH 4, 1939.
93, LONG ACRE, LONDON, W.C.2.
Telephone: TEMPLE BAR 2468.

STRAIGHT FROM THE SHOULDER

Ghost Army Scares the Cabinet

NEXT Monday the monthly unemployment figures will be published.

They will show a decrease. But Ministers are not happy about them.

This unhappiness is made more acute by outspoken reports from Conservative agents that unemployment is at last arousing the national conscience.

Public feeling is mounting—so the agents' election hopes are falling.

Ghostly Army

The Prime Minister has not, as the prophets expected, announced a big inquiry into the whole subject.

Nevertheless, Parliament's lobbies echo with the ghostly footsteps of our two million workless.

And the Cabinet is so perturbed, despite its bold front in the House, that it will not delay action much longer. Certainly the compulsory physical jerks plan will only irritate the public.

The opposition forces led by Labour are gathering strength, and with the passing of foreign affairs will lead a great Find Work Crusade.

Refuse this Tip

M.P.s are beginning to tip Lord Halifax as next Prime Minister.

This doesn't mean that Mr. Chamberlain is contemplating retirement. He has set himself the big task of European pacification, and he means to achieve it. But it is natural to expect him to give up office within the next five years, so naturally there's speculation about who would succeed him.

Peacemaker

Lord Halifax, at fifty-seven, is about the right age. He is of high character, great ability and sound judgment. He has wide social sympathies.

As Foreign Secretary, he has been closely identified with Mr. Chamberlain's work for peace.

But the M.P. prophets are wrong. No party—or the public—would tolerate a Prime Minister who had to sit in the Lords.

The Down

Many members of the present Government have been mentioned as future Prime Ministers.

Of all, except Mr. Eden, have come a cropper over something or other: Sir Samuel Hoare, over the Hoare-Laval plan; Mr. Oliver Stanley, over the Fascist Test; Sir Thomas Inskip, over rearmament; and Mr. W. S. Morrison, over the Milk Bill.

Home Appeasement

We mentioned last week that Mr. Eden has been putting out feelers towards the Government. He and his friends, for their part, think that the Government is moving towards them.

Edenites claim that the Government is adopting their policy by showing greater firmness and more initiative in foreign affairs.

Missing M.P.s

One Party's whips are cracking down on the heads of its often-absent M.P.s. Pity all Party Whips do not echo such censure.

For attendance at the House of Commons is becoming scandalous. At the important debate on workmen's compensation—so vital for the nation's breadwinners—345 M.P.s were absent; agriculture's fate seemed of no importance to 310 M.P.s, and so on.

In the dictator countries M.P.s are mere yes-men. Many over here do not even bother to say "Yes."

Rates Rocket

Ratepayers in hundreds of towns will have a shock.

Councils are now planning their budgets—and they've an extra ten million pounds to find, thanks to A.R.P., heavier poor relief, and dearer supplies.

Westmorland's rates will go up a shilling, Essex will make it ninepence, and so on. Sorry—but we felt we'd better prepare you for the bad news.

Your Money

They're filling in the A.R.P. trenches on Hampstead Heath and elsewhere. And they're not bothering to salvage the splendid timber which formed the sides, or the baulks which stopped them from caving in.

Who cares? It's only public money they're wasting.

War Lords in Distress

Next week comes a London conference of sympathisers with China. They need not despair.

China is still riven with tragedy and horror. But Japan is not doing so well as you might think.

Her relations with her anti-Comintern ally, Germany, are strained almost to breaking point—though she is trying to disguise the fact. She has the democracies ranged solidly against her.

Unrest

She fears the U.S.A. will soon actively help her victim. Poverty and unrest in her own land are growing apace; despite terrorism, the Japanese public is showing its distaste for the butchery in China.

And the Japanese war lords have secretly reported that only colossal efforts can really conquer China. Even if those efforts are possible—and they aren't—the job will take generations.

So Japan's rulers, though outwardly optimistic, are wondering how to get out of the mess.

Her name is Joan. She is the youngest of a family of five girls.

She ought to be enjoying the best that this land can provide, but she is not. "The Greatest of These—" on page 19—tells you why.

Courting Russia

Britain's biggest initiative for a long time is the decision to send Mr. Robert Hudson, Secretary for Overseas Trade, to Moscow.

This will be the beginning of a move to raise Anglo-Russian relations to a degree of friendliness unknown since pre-war days.

Ready to Forget

The present Anglo-Russian trade pact is a "temporary" one. Hitherto Britain has refused to make a permanent treaty until the Soviets paid up the Tsarist debts. But if Mr. Hudson's talks go well, Britain will be ready to scrap those debts.

Will it Succeed?

Look out for agitation from the Left in favour of a capital levy.

Mr. Chamberlain has told Parliament that soon the maintenance cost and loan charges of defence will be more than current revenue can stand.

Orthodox Conservatives can see only two ways of meeting this: by still more borrowing, in the hope that arms limitation may soon follow; or by cuts in social spending.

Labour advocated a capital levy to pay off debts after the last war. This time it may decide not to wait for war.

Robbing Peter—

Post Office mandarins move in a mysterious way.

More than a score of temporary sorting clerks in Liverpool have been discharged owing to an alleged fall in traffic.

But permanent men are working overtime at a rate more than twice the amount temporary labour would cost.

And some of the temporary men kept on are working twelve hours a night!

Worse than Jarrow!

THIS week a whole community in South Wales awaits its doom.

So there'll be another headache for the Government, which—as we tell you elsewhere on this page—is at long last getting frightened of the unemployment tragedy.

The latest black spot is the town of Porth, at the junction of the Rhondda valleys, already a huge theatre of poverty and despair.

Haunted for years with idleness and want, the area of which this town is the heart is now to take its death-blow.

For 100 years it has depended on one great group of collieries. It has grown up with them and cannot exist apart from them.

Now these pits are being closed. Not only the miners' families will be engulfed, but the trades and business people also—the entire community.

* * *

The Government was warned.

It has made no effort to provide alternative employment—except, at the stupendous price of more than £1,000,000, to offer work miles away from the town for only 1,000 persons, mostly women.

It has failed even to prepare sites for new industries that could bring salvation to the region.

Porth will be worse than Jarrow.

Dare Downing Street let its people perish outright?

Can Pensions be Raised?

Fight—Don't Grumble

Week's Saddest Story

JOHN BULL seems to think Old Age Pensioners are having a hard deal. Do you realise what a hard deal taxpayers would have if pensions were doubled? They would have to find another £70,000,000 a year.

Work it out on the basis that a shilling on income-tax yields £65,000,000, a penny an ounce on tobacco £7,000,000, a penny a pound on sugar £15,000,000, a penny a pound on tea less than £2,000,000.—J. N., Cavendish Street, W.1.

This correspondent forgets that hundreds of thousands of Old Age Pensioners have to seek relief. That money would be saved if they had better pensions. Then they would be able to spend more, which would provide more employment, business and taxes. The real cost would not be anything like £70,000,000.

Here is a pretty picture taken in Aberdeenshire the other day by an Aberdeen reader—P. P., of Alford Place—with a pretty wit.

"'John Bull' has such an unerring eye for picking out the Black Sheep," he writes, "that I wouldn't like you to miss this one."

VOICE OF THE PEOPLE

Up to You

A friend who complained that his house had been assessed for rates at a higher figure than similar houses in the street was told that the matter would be gone into.

It certainly has. The other assessments have been lifted to the level of his own.—Gerard Salmon, Hedges Crescent, Liverpool.

Yet how many appealed? Statistics show that not one person in ten appeals against a rating authority's decision. Many overpay — and grumble.

Blackpool Blights

Send to Blackpool and describe the town where trade unionism is non-existent.—W. G. C., Mere Road, Blackpool.

No need for us to send. We have said so before. In the first place, Blackpool has an unusually high percentage of workers employed outside definite industries; in the second, nowhere will you find a higher percentage of "sweat shops."

Last Journey

People of the South, do you quite understand what poor, hard-hit Lancashire is suffering?

I am a bus driver. The other day I was standing with my conductor in a Lancashire village when I saw a little group pushing a hawker's barrow towards the local cemetery.

On that barrow was a cheap coffin. Behind it followed women in shawls and pathetically ragged men—all of them crying.

Everybody in that village must have been very, very poor—otherwise Lancashire generosity would never have permitted such a terrible thing to happen. —Donald Preston, Bolton, Lancs.

If ever you are tempted to buy a Japanese article to save an immediate copper or so, remember that picture.

No White Elephant

I have an opportunity of acquiring a young elephant.

As I pay 7s 6d. a year licence for a dog which I can carry in my pocket, what would I have to pay for *this* pet, should I desire to buy it?—George Burt, 497, Green Lanes, Harringay, N.

Nothing. As the Treasury might put it: "An elephant tax wouldn't justify the cost of collection."

Fight the Filchers

For years JOHN BULL has drawn attention to the way in which the British public is being robbed, more and more, of its right of access to the sea.

I understand that the Ministry of Health has now issued a circular to all authorities concerned urging the desirability of a public right-of-way right round the coast of Britain.

So keep your eyes open this coming summer. And your ears. Let's all fight the filchers.—Miss D. M., Epsom, Surrey.

Ministry of Health has particularly requested the restoration of rights-of-way which have been obstructed or fallen into disuse. Yes, keep your eyes and ears open. Don't forget to write to JOHN BULL about it.

Witch Doctors

The Canterbury County Court judge who attacked doctors' bad handwriting wins my applause.

One can understand medical men wanting to use medical signs that mean nothing to the layman—but to add to those strange symbols writing that not even the dispenser can understand seems madness.—M. V. R., Canterbury, Kent.

A doctor tells us: 'The tribal medicine man wouldn't cure a soul if he didn't surround himself with bells, bones, charms or other trappings. Strange though it may appear, it profits a doctor to surround himself with an air of mystery, even in civilised Britain. And some doctors regard indecipherable writing as a help."

Lesson in Politics

I signed on a Norwegian tramp. She didn't touch a home port for two years, so we finished up with eight nationalities aboard—I was the only Englishman.

There was never a single quarrel on board—in fact she ranks as the happiest ship I was ever in.

Why humanity can't learn a lesson from this I can't fathom.—A. Seaman, Bishopton Road, Grove Hill, Middlesbrough.

As the late Sir James Charles, Commodore of the Mercantile Marine, once said: "To a sailor, the finest man in the world is the one who comes to your rescue first." Men depend on each other at sea, irrespective of race, so they cannot hate each other.

Safety—. For Others

One of the most dangerous jobs in the country is a safety job—the one I do for a living.

That is, painting white lines on the roads at dangerous curves.

Expert motorists drive up and like to graze your trousers. The inexpert send whole groups of road workers scattering for their lives.

We "safety" workers have to make up our minds beforehand whether they are experts or not.—T. Brown, Roxburgh Place, Alnwick, Northumberland.

Photo is of our reader at his "safety" job.

Stop the Row!

Factory inspectors have told one London manufacturer that his wet floors must be properly dried in the interests of the health of the workers.

Yet in a neighbouring factory the din is enough to wreck the nerves of the strongest man, and Officialdom doesn't demand that anything shall be done about it.—H. J., Southwark.

Noise and vibration are among the few industrial conditions affecting the worker's health which are not covered by legislation. But they are the subject of official scientific research, so that when sufficient is known about them manufacturers may be compelled to keep them to a minimum.

Not Very Funny

I am a small shop-keeper. I have been selling lucky dips made by quite a reputable firm.

Children have come back to me in great distress because packets labelled "Coat hanger" have contained an ordinary nail, and the description "Cigarette-lighter" has been applied to an ordinary match.

Such jokes may be in order as far as grown-ups are concerned—but not when they deceive little children to whom a penny is the whole world.—R. King, 66, Scales-road, N.17.

Such tricks are old, were first tried by street-corner salesmen. Other lines included "Pest Exterminator, 2s. 9d." (a block of wood to clap on the insect), and "Cut your gas bills in half, 4s. 6d." (a razor blade).

Hint From I.O.M.

Having just returned from the Isle of Man, I am sorry to see that English newspapers have paid no attention to an island Bill of which our own Parliament might well take notice.

It aims at making it impossible for "freak" candidates to come forward for Parliamentary election. If they are judged "unsuitable," on lines yet to be decided, they will have to forfeit their deposits.—M. S. L., Sheffield.

Apparently the aim is to discourage people with little chance of appealing to the electorate from wasting Government funds by fighting. Much the same is done here by forfeiting deposit where candidate doesn't poll a certain percentage of votes.

We want to know what you are thinking about, what you've seen or done. So write to the "Voice of the People," 93, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

We pay 10s. 6d. for each letter published and an extra 10s. 6d. if we use your own drawing or photograph illustrating the letter.

GIVE THEM A CHANCE!

Urges Reader F. Heath

Prison for those deserving it is only just. But when a man has paid his debt to society, where is the justice in giving him no chance to re-establish himself in the world?

With these thoughts in his mind, Mr. F. Heath, 49, Cestrian Street, Chester, turned to the *Examples* for *Bullets*. The result was a First Prize for his neat and forceful message, MAN WITH A PAST—LET ALONE—LET ATONE!

Turn to page 39 and express some thought of yours in a few simple words; the result may well be a £100 cheque, followed by a stream of weekly £1 Pension Cheques, totalling over £1,000 during the next 20 years and continuing for life!

Without Fear or Favour

These Things Were Done IN YOUR NAME!

A man brought to death. . . . A family forced to live on a few pennies a week. . . . Another family stripped of the private source of income it possessed. . . .

Those are the three stories told on this page. Do they anger you? Then we must tell you that these things were done in YOUR name.

Each injustice was imposed upon the helpless victims by Means Test authorities. Their defence would be that they acted in the public interest, that their job is to administer public funds as economically as possible.

You are the public. Do you want economies at such a price?

RAIN mingled with the tears on Mrs. Holt's face as she hurried through the streets of Salford to the Town Hall.

It was no weather for an ailing, half-starved woman to be abroad. But Mrs. Holt's mission was urgent—desperate. She had left a sick-bed to go upon it.

To the official who received her at the Town Hall she told a tragic story.

Her husband, a sixty-year-old house painter, had lost his job a few months earlier after an accident at work. Although respected in his town and trade, he had been unable to find a new post.

He and his wife received 26s. a week in unemployment pay—until one day he was told at the Ministry of Labour that there would be no more payments.

It was suspected that, while registered as idle, he had done some odd jobs without disclosing his earnings from them. He might have to be prosecuted for this "crime."

* * *

The threat held no terror for Thomas Holt. It was true that he had done some small tasks to relieve the monotony of his workless hours. But the money he had earned was so small that he never supposed the authorities would want to know about it.

If he were put into the dock, he stated, he would have a complete answer to any charge.

Holt, however, was already condemned. For magistrates and judges are no longer the sole arbiters of guilt in this country. In the new bureaucracy, Government departments have power to convict and punish independently of the courts.

In Holt's case, it seems, they even had the power of life and death. . . .

Before they had any evidence to present to a magistrate, they decided he was guilty, and took away all his income.

Officials shrugged their shoulders when he asked how he and his wife were to exist until he could openly prove his innocence in court.

From the Ministry of Labour he went to the Unemployment Assistance Board and became a Means Test applicant.

But there, too, he was turned away.

Piece by piece, Mr. and Mrs. Holt pawned or sold every article in their home that was realisable.

Now, Mrs. Holt told the Town Hall official, there was nothing else to pawn. They had been half-starved for weeks, and for the last few days had eaten nothing at all. She was ill, her husband desperate.

Couldn't anybody show them mercy and give them succour?

* * *

The official was sorry, but nothing could be done. Mrs. Holt went out into the rain-swept streets again.

On her way home she sold her coat for a few pennies . . . which she used to buy food for her man.

Wet through, clutching the pitiful little package of eatables, she hurried back to him.

But she was too late. He was dead—by his own hand.

The official record of Holt's death declares that he committed suicide in dread of criminal proceedings which were to be taken against him for fraud on the State. He was buried with that stigma.

Lord Rushcliffe, chairman of the Unemployment Assistance Board

It must be removed. Fear of the action hanging over his head had nothing to do with Holt's suicide. He was just another victim of a Means Test tragedy.

He died by his own hand in despair from hunger and want, and because he could no longer endure watching his wife starve.

* * *

FOR some time, a family of four at Rawtenstall, Lancs, have been made to live on less than a shillingsworth of food each per week.

They are Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Gay, of Fallbarn Crescent, and their two children.

Responsibility for this inhumanity lies with the Means Test system.

Mr. Gay's story has been a sad one for years. Nearly one-half of his adult life has been spent in the care of doctors.

Gassed on the battlefield 22 years ago, he has been in at least thirty different hospitals.

But he has never been given any pension. The authorities' excuse for denying him anything seems to be that, as a boy, he represented himself to be older than he was, so that he could join the Army.

It was in hospital that he met the woman who became his wife. She was a nurse. At that time there were good prospects that he would recover from the effects of the poison gas in his lungs.

Not long after the marriage, however, these hopes were dashed. The doctors had to give up their fight to save him from a lifetime of sickness.

So Mrs. Gay went to work in the mills as a weaver to maintain him and her children. She did so until a few months ago, when she lost her job.

At first, the unemployment authorities, realising the helplessness of this man stricken by war service yet denied a pension, made an allowance of 15s. a week to him.

But, when the family came on the Means Test, this was stopped. It was then that the four of them were made to exist on 3s. 8d. per week after rent, light, heat, and so on, had been paid.

Official callousness, it might be thought, could not go farther. But it did.

Mrs. Gay was told that the allowance for herself and her babies might be increased—**if her husband would leave them and enter the workhouse.**

When this cruel suggestion was resentfully refused, the Means Test people said they had nothing better to offer.

They actually informed Mrs. Gay that, under Means Test law, she would not get a penny extra until her husband died or deserted her.

Then, and then only, would they reconsider the position.

Henceforth, therefore, a man who was shattered while serving his country must either forsake his home and family for a workhouse ward or be condemned to live with them as a pauper.

* * *

MORE and more, under the Means Test and poor law systems, opportunities are being found to control the lives of people socially submerged by unemployment, ill-health or other causes of poverty.

From their offices officials dictate the family life. Often they take charge of all household affairs.

For instance:

Mr. John Linklater recently died at the age of eighty in a Public Assistance institution at Preston. Happily, in his last days he was not aware of the manner in which his wife and family were being dealt with by the authorities.

For many years Mr. Linklater had been confidential secretary to one of Britain's greatest industrial magnates, who gave him a retiring pension of £6 a month.

Recently, Mr. Linklater collapsed in health. His infirmity became so great that he was removed to a public institution.

He entered the place in the belief that his wife, who is nearly blind, and his two daughters at home would be fairly comfortable on his professional pension and his State old-age pension.

The document which would enable Mrs. Linklater to receive her husband's pension from his former employer was taken to the institution for his signature—but the authorities could not allow him to put his name on the paper.

More than that, they took his old-age pension book and appropriated that part of his income.

So Mr. Linklater's wife and two daughters were deprived by one stroke of their income of £2 per week.

* * *

Although the family was in dire circumstances, the Public Assistance authorities would not even give help for one of them to be appointed receiver of Mr. Linklater's estate so that his dependants might receive the money which was due to them, and which they badly needed for rent and food.

The authorities wanted to become his receiver themselves. Thus they could obtain control of the family's life and home.

They have succeeded in doing so, and have even taken possession of every life insurance policy belonging to the family.

In this case, it isn't ratepayers' money at all that has come under official control. It is the money a man earned by a lifetime of service.

Yet it was done in your name.

Mr. John Linklater died in the belief that all was well with those he was leaving. . . .

NEW MEALS For OLD

● There are fashions in food as well as fashions in clothes. Every family menu to-day shows those changes—although you may not have noticed them

How You've Changed!—No. 2

continuing our up-to-the-moment series, we tell you this week of the transformation in your

FOOD

THERE is a food factory in London with coloured lines criss-crossing over its floors in a grotesque pattern.

Each line represents the track of a particular foodstuff from the moment the raw material enters the building until it leaves, packed hygienically and scientifically—an article of food ready for the table.

Every colour that can be clearly distinguished from another is represented in those lines—some thirty shades in all.

Yet, because no fewer than two hundred different foods are prepared in that factory, every shade has to serve seven different articles.

One factory: two hundred different articles of food. It would seem unbelievable to the grocer of a generation or so ago, with his butter, cheese, tins of cocoa, packets of sugar and little else besides.

Prosperity Tins

And what a commentary it is on our changed tastes in food!

Look at the crowded shelves of your grocer, read the names of the hundreds of articles he displays.

Comparatively few of them were known twenty years ago.

On the canned-food shelves you will see cabbage, peas, potatoes, lettuce, carrots, beetroot, apples, plums, strawberries, and even whole chickens in tins—a variety to make you feel dizzy.

The prosperity of hundreds of British farms is linked up with those tins.

The crops that find their way into them are sold as they are growing in the fields—a welcome change to farmers who don't usually know what is going to happen to their products, or what prices they will fetch, even when they are being gathered.

There are farmers who have sold crops two years ahead—where they have been adjudged by the canning industry to be specialists in growing a particular kind of fruit or vegetable eminently suitable for canning.

Some of the choicer fruits are lying hermetically sealed in their tins within a few minutes of being picked. Even peas are usually canned within two hours of leaving the vine.

Some old people may say of the new-style foodstuffs that they prefer their fruit and vegetables fresh. But if they mean produce that has been dragged about from market to market, they don't know the meaning of freshness.

Turn from the tinned fruits to the tinned soups—scores of different kinds, you will notice, every one made from a cherished and secret recipe—and all unknown just a few years ago.

Remember the hours of simmering that used to go to the making of one saucepan of soup? White-clad chefs prepare these new kinds in gigantic 100-gallon steam-heated kettles that prepare better and more body-building stock in one tenth the time. And with better flavours.

And don't fail to notice the tinned herrings.

Six thousand tons of those fish go into British tins every year: sufficient to make life a wee bit brighter for our hard-hit fisherfolk.

Bacon. Ah, there's some real old-time stuff, at last.

Bred to Taste

But it is no more old-time than the crustless cheese you can buy in a score of brands, sliced up ready for table and every bit eatable.

The pig is specially bred, nowadays, to supply just the right degree of fatness or leanness that happens to be popular.

Now notice that marmalade. Lemon marmalade came as quite a novelty, and a tremendous relief from the orange variety, a few years ago.

Now there are quince, lime, grapefruit, ginger and other marmalades as well.

And well may your grocer sigh about the number of different cereals he has to carry. Despite all our traditional conservatism, we have permitted eggs and bacon to take second place to one cereal or another on the breakfast menu in the last few years.

Scores of other interesting innovations jostle one another—but none more interesting than the newest of all the fresh fruits and vegetables that come to you frozen in ice.

It looks as if the grocer has eaten somewhat into the greengrocer's business—until you notice how many different lines of canned goods the modern greengrocer is stocking.

He has broken new ground, too. He can supply you with new potatoes months before you used to get them. If they don't taste quite as nice, it is because they are grown in Morocco from Scottish seed.

Some enterprising traders are stocking "yampies," a large sweet potato from Jamaica that is half-way to being a fruit.

Now and then you will see capsicums, which look like chillies four or five inches long, but taste unbelievably sweet and juicy and not the least bit hot.

Jelly melons, too—big, egg-like fruit with bright orange skins, spiked like a hedgehog. They are cut in half and eaten to the last bright-green morsel, as you would eat a grapefruit.

Luscious

Naartjie, the peculiar tangerine-like fruit from South Africa. . . . Cape gooseberries in jars, so choice that you would never imagine they can be grown in English gardens, where they are called Chinese Lanterns and regarded as useless for anything but decoration. . . .

And in a few weeks' time your palate will be titillated by a luscious new orange.

Bigger than the familiar Jaffa, it's grown in Demeraraland and is the product of special fertilisers sent from Britain.

Maybe you'll think of the British public champion when you buy it.

For it's called the "John Bull" orange.

Artichokes, asparagus and aubergines are within reach of modern purses nowadays. They are not rare delicacies as they used to be a few years ago.

But if you see mangoes and pumpkins and think they are new, remember that they are ancient products that in the last few years have managed to fight their way back to the British meal-table.

Give twopenny libraries the credit for that!

Hundreds of thousands of British housewives who hire American novels read so much about corned-beef hash, pumpkin pies, waffles and similar American dishes, that they can't resist trying them.

Little do they realise that most of these dishes originated in Britain in the first place and were taken to America by the early colonists.

Waffles, for instance—and what housewife hasn't tried them?—were being produced on ancient griddles in this country in the days of Queen Elizabeth!

Then, notice how much of your greengrocer's shop is devoted to salads, when in season.

More and more we have turned to salads, which we eat as heartily as the French people nowadays.

Double-Decks

They have even turned good old English roast beef out of the proud position it used to occupy in the middle of the sandwich!

And there's another change in our meal-time tastes. We eat far more sandwiches than we used to, and we are turning to the double- and triple-decker type, with something different on each deck.

Your fishmonger can tell you of other changes. Of how sole and halibut and other fish that used to be rare and expensive have become popular, plaice scarce, and cod in such little demand that it often has to be given aliases in the shape of fancy names.

This particular tradesman actually has side-lines of his own, nowadays—packeted bread-crumbs, ready-to-use stuffing, herbs in a wide variety, and even delicacies in oil.

As to the baker, many of them "carry" no fewer than a hundred different kinds of cake, scone, bun or sponge nowadays—where there used to be only currant, plain and seed.

Even bread can be had in twenty different kinds—one of them flavoured with sunflower seeds. And as for the trouble of slicing up the loaves, what is known as sandwich-bread can be bought ready sliced.

Now count the different varieties of foodstuffs you have got in your own cupboard.

Remember the grocer of a few years back, who thought it enterprising to have red cheese and white.

What will the next change be?

Meals in tablet form, they say. Well, the facts prove that, in food matters, you are willing to buy anything at least once.

IT'S OUT!

ON Wednesday the new-style family weekly, *Illustrated*, made its bow to the public—and made a host of friends.

Illustrated is the greatest value that journalism has ever offered: 64 pages of pictures, features, fiction and humour!

Winston Churchill writes on Britain, Roland Pertwee begins an exciting serial, and P. C. Wren, Hannen Swaffer and others write short stories.

See for yourself what a first-class production it is!

A. G. Ga

says the balan has swung in But call th Conferenc

FOR the moment the ten the moment, for the s intentions of the dict intentions that the issu —forbids speculation beyond th

But, with this caution agains that the portents are more fa been since the dark days of Se

We know for one thing tha dictators decide to gamble on are in an incomparably strong tion than we were then.

We have had five months to redeem the shameful cond unpreparedness that the Gov had allowed our defences to la

The German superiority in which was the trump card whic played so ruthlessly at M "Rather than delay the inva Czechoslovakia," he told Mr. C ain, "I will risk a world war" disappearing.

We are building with in rapidity, and there is strong that we are building better t Germans.

Moreover, we have in the bac the factories of the United Sta Canada, which, in the event of e immune from the bombing t the factories of Germany as we wn will be subject.

All this means that the gam knockout blow" from the a anishing menace.

In the next place, though c n the Spanish tragedy has b reditable enough, the end ragedy leaves the second pa he "axis" with his ambitio ramme in the Mediterranean tandstill.

F Franco is to consolidate Spa his "victory," he will have ccount of the universal hatre alians which is the chief lega famous war.

Added to this, the preposter ands which Mussolini's co ress have made on France ha ot the mark.

He Lit the Ga

NOBODY will know how it h One moment a London was carrying a pile of pl rds the kitchen gas-oven, and ere was a blinding flash and e d he stood, dazed, surrounded b He recalled afterwards that he e gas-ring. The oven tap mu en turned on slightly, filling t ed space with gas that later wa m the ring.

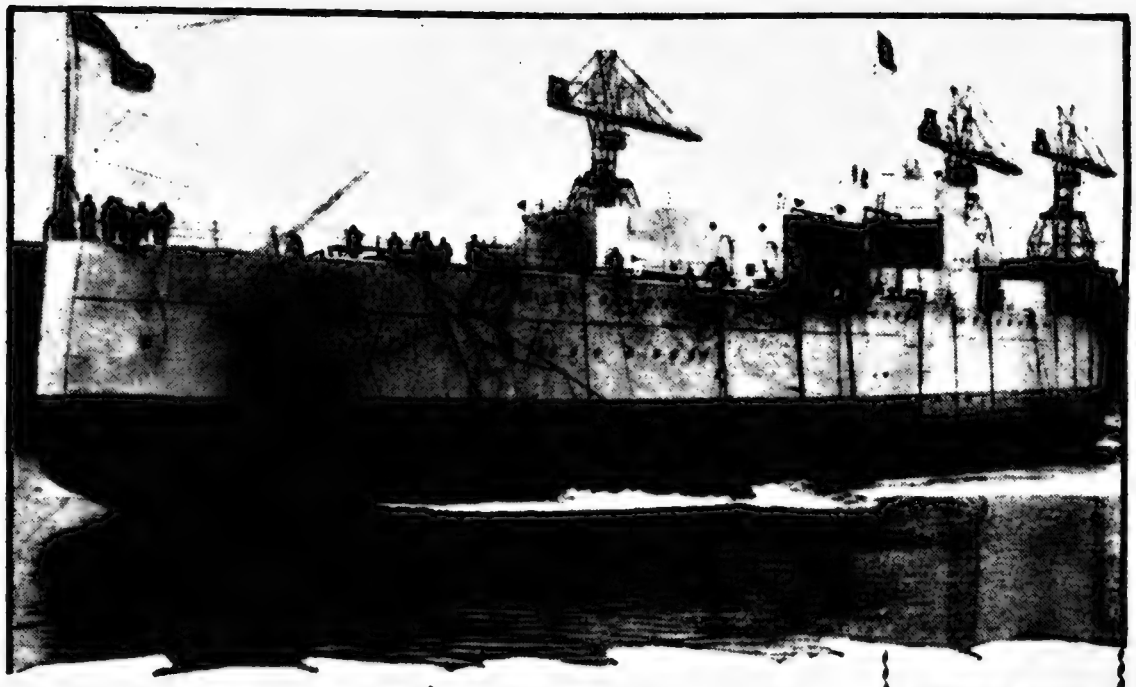
But, as he says himself, he wi ow the real cause of the accid One thing he is definite on—th smell of gas at any time. Bu people realise, a mixture of with a little gas presents fa nger of explosion than a rich gas which betrays itself by its However, there were other th n to speculate upon besides ere was the cost of replacing ned goods.

is mind was soon set at rest. ecause he had qualified for t tion of JOHN BULL'S unique fre urance gift, we paid for that que was soon in his hands, the n righted.

n't it remarkable to think t ection of that unique scheme rs almost at once, by signing ding a coupon that you will e 2—the work of a minute. he unexpected is always ha on your guard against it. e 2 *now*.

A. G. Gardiner

says the balance of power has swung in our favour. But call that World Conference now!



Symbol of Britain's peaceable might—the battleship King George V slips down to the sea

Do It Now, Mr. Chamberlain

FOR the moment the tension is relaxed. I say for the moment, for the secrecy that enshrouds the intentions of the dictators—and it is on those intentions that the issue of war or peace depends—forbids speculation beyond the moment.

But, with this caution against optimism, it may be said that the portents are more favourable than they have been since the dark days of September.

We know for one thing that if the dictators decide to gamble on war we are in an incomparably stronger position than we were then.

We have had five months in which to redeem the shameful condition of unpreparedness that the Government had allowed our defences to lapse into.

The German superiority in the air, which was the trump card which Hitler played so ruthlessly at Munich—"Rather than delay the invasion of Czechoslovakia," he told Mr. Chamberlain, "I will risk a world war"—is fast disappearing.

We are building with increasing rapidity, and there is strong evidence that we are building better than the Germans.

Moreover, we have in the background the factories of the United States and Canada, which, in the event of war, will be immune from the bombing to which the factories of Germany as well as our own will be subject.

All this means that the gamble on a "knockout blow" from the air is a vanishing menace.

In the next place, though our part in the Spanish tragedy has been discreditable enough, the end of that tragedy leaves the second partner of the "axis" with his ambitious programme in the Mediterranean at a standstill.

IF Franco is to consolidate Spain after his "victory," he will have to take account of the universal hatred of the Italians which is the chief legacy of an infamous war.

Added to this, the preposterous demands which Mussolini's controlled press have made on France have overshot the mark.

They have stung the French into action as nothing else could have done, and Mussolini's delay in giving official shape to the threats against the French is significant of much.

It suggests that the "axis" is creaking. Hitler has got his loot in Austria and Czechoslovakia, with the grudging consent of Mussolini, but he may well hesitate to lead his country into war to give his ally the control of the Mediterranean.

The Germans have no more love for the Italians than the Italians have for the Germans. And popular feeling against war in both countries is now a factor that has to be reckoned with.

It is a growing factor for internal reasons. While the democratic countries are visibly getting into their stride after the shock of last summer, the totalitarian States are showing evident signs of distress.

Saddled with the white elephant of Abyssinia, discredited by an unpopular war in Spain, faced with the hostility of the Vatican to his association with a pagan Germany, Mussolini is plainly in trouble.

He might risk another unpopular war with France if he could be sure of Hitler's backing.

But can he be sure? Hitler's internal difficulties are not less serious than those of his ally.

HE is at war with the Catholics, with the Lutherans, with the Jews, with the Socialists. His dismissal of Schacht and the other Reichsbank officials indicates the economic and financial breakdown of his system.

"We must export or die," he said in his speech to the Reichstag. But, as the figures of Germany's trade published last week show, exports are vastly lower to-day with Austria in the Reich than they were this time last year before Austria had been gobbled up.

Austria has been swallowed, but not digested. It is a liability and not an asset. It seethes with discontent, and within the last week or two half a dozen leading Nazi officials have been dismissed for corruption. And so with Sudetenland.

Perhaps most ominous of all the symptoms is the decline in the productivity of labour in Germany. The longer the hours and the greater the pressure, the lower the rate of output.

This may be due to physical exhaustion or the deliberate revolt of labour. In either case it is full of meaning.

There are other factors in the calculation. Poland is on the fence, but the populace sympathies are overwhelmingly anti-German, and as confidence in Britain and France returns they will become effective in policy.

ANOTHER straw in the wind is the reaffirmation a few days ago of the Balkan League, with the inclusion of Bulgaria.

Thus a solid block of States—Rumania, Yugoslavia, Greece, Bulgaria, Turkey—stands committed to a common defence of independence.

MOST IMPORTANT PERHAPS OF ALL IN THIS ESTIMATE OF FORCES IS THE GROWING EMPHASIS OF FEELING IN THE UNITED STATES.

There are differences of opinion there, but there is no doubt on one point. If war should come the material resources of that country would be thrown into the scale on the side of the democratic powers.

I have left Russia out of the reckoning, not because she is negligible, but because she is an X quantity.

She may be neutral, but she would certainly not be in the Nazi-Fascist boat.

From this analysis of the situation I do not conclude that there will be no war. The very gravity of the internal problems may indeed present an external conflict as the only escape from domestic conflict.

And it is the nature of dictatorships that they must always be on the offensive. "I was made by war and I can only survive by war," said Napoleon.

But I do conclude that the balance of power has changed to our advantage, is changing and will continue to change.

If that is the case, we are in a much stronger bargaining position and the fact should be reflected in our policy. It was "Hands up!" at Munich and it may be there was no choice but surrender.

But the "Hands up!" phase has passed, and the time has come when we should cease to wait for the next stroke of the dictators and should take the initiative ourselves.

The pursuit of peace should not be passive but active.

SECURE IN OUR DEFENSIVE STRENGTH AGAINST THE "KNOCK-OUT BLOW," WE SHOULD USE OUR GREAT ECONOMIC AND MORAL STRENGTH TO CHALLENGE THE GOSPEL OF FORCE BY THE GOSPEL OF REASON

I say moral strength because in such a challenge we should have the backing of the peoples everywhere, in Germany and Italy as much as here.

We are stampeding to bankruptcy together, as Mr. Chamberlain said in the House of Commons a few days ago, and we all want to escape the abyss that yawns before us.

If we show the way resolutely the world will be with us.

We have begun to show the way in the more energetic action we are taking in trade negotiations, with Germany and Russia among the rest.

BUT a more spectacular step is urgent. It is the summoning of a world conference to stop the armaments race and negotiate a solution of the immediate problems that threaten the world's peace.

Mr. Chamberlain does not think there is "sufficient confidence" yet to justify that step.

I think he is wrong.

It is true that "confidence" is dead; but such a stroke, backed by the knowledge that we are no longer weak, would resurrect it.

It would be a summons to the world to save civilisation, and in the present mood of the world I believe it would be decisive.

Write to JOHN BULL about it!

He Lit the Gas

NOBODY will know how it happened. One moment a London husband was carrying a pile of plates towards the kitchen gas-oven, and the next there was a blinding flash and explosion, and he stood, dazed, surrounded by debris. He recalled afterwards that he had lit the gas-ring. The oven tap must have been turned on slightly, filling the confined space with gas that later was ignited from the ring.

But, as he says himself, he will never know the real cause of the accident. One thing he is definite on—there was no smell of gas at any time. But, as so few people realise, a mixture of a lot of air with a little gas presents far more danger of explosion than a rich mixture of gas which betrays itself by its smell.

However, there were other things for him to speculate upon besides causes. There was the cost of replacing all the ruined goods.

His mind was soon set at rest, because he had qualified for the protection of JOHN BULL's unique free family insurance gift, we paid for that. The cheque was soon in his hands, the damage was righted.

Isn't it remarkable to think that the protection of that unique scheme can be yours almost at once, by signing and forwarding a coupon that you will find on page 2—the work of a minute.

The unexpected is always happening. Be on your guard against it. Turn to page 2 now.

CANDID CARTOONS by Kem

STOP UNFAIR COMPETITION
NO MORE BOOKS BY STATESMEN!
AUTHORS OF THE WORLD
A.J. CRONIN
MEIN KAMPF
ANOTHER WHITEHALL DEPUTATION
(Keeping the Kampf fires burning, Mr Neville Chamberlain is publishing a book.)

OPEN LETTERS . . .

MEMBERS OF PARLIAMENT

Gentlemen,—The birth rate will slump still lower unless social conditions fufil the higher standards which parents are demanding for their children.

That's the warning contained in the pamphlet issued by the Population Investigation Committee—a pamphlet which every one of you should read.

Study, also, this letter sent to the Ministry of Health by the wife of a Northamptonshire farm worker:

"With the roof blown off by gales, we are living in one room in a desperate state. Our home, which took ten years' hard work to save for, has been stored in a cow barn since last May.

"We sleep on a settee; the grate has collapsed, and the wallpaper waves like banners.

"We sit wondering what will happen next. I am afraid the walls will collapse, as the water is oozing through and runs along the floor. The smell is ghastly."

The chairman of the local council's health committee says he has similar complaints at least twice a week.

And I can testify that conditions equally foul are to be found in every part of the country. What incentive have their victims to rear families?

Yes, you must improve social amenities if people are to satisfy their natural desire for children.

You must provide houses fit to live in at reasonable rents. *You* must see that the unemployed are not left to moulder in semi-starvation and soul-rotting idleness.

You must see that the very real prosperity of Britain is shared by all, and modern comforts assured to every decent citizen.

For, as the Population Committee's investigators declare: "When we survey the picture of social life in England to-day, we are impressed with the number and excellence of the reasons why married couples should have few children."

Those words are a challenge to you.—JOHN BULL.

Sir ARCHIBALD SINCLAIR, M.P., Liberal Leader

DEAR SIR ARCHIBALD,—Officialdom is losing its head—and madmen in authority are particularly dangerous.

A Civil Servant, who composed a Children's crossword in a political magazine, was actually threatened with dismissal for "placing himself in a position of political prominence."

Because this sort of outrageous folly is increasing I welcome your call to extend liberties and assert the rights and status of blackcoated workers.

Unless we do so, we shall have no democracy left to defend.—JOHN BULL.

THE RESIDENTS, Ilford, Essex

DEAR PEOPLE,—Ignore the carping of purblind and little-minded critics.

Go ahead with your plans for giving a week's holiday to a party of Germans in order to foster international friendship.

"Why not give a holiday to children from our own slums?" cries one newspaper.

The answer, of course, is that slum-dwellers do not want charity but the decent conditions which are their right.

Let us work for those aims. But let us also do all we can to promote understanding among the peoples—and thus banish the spectre of a war that would make every country into a slum.—JOHN BULL.

Mr. ALBERT TAYLOR, Reading Grocer

DEAR MR. TAYLOR,—Every shopkeeper—and customers, too—should keep an eye on you. For you threaten to post up the names of all persons who do not meet overdue accounts before March 25, and who have ignored all previous appeals.

Drastic, but I'm with you. Tradesmen, in your district and many others, have been ruined by bad debts, and only drastic measures will frighten the bare-faced bilkers who can afford to pay up but won't.—JOHN BULL.

Rt. Hon. ERNEST BROWN, M.P., Minister of Labour

DEAR SIR,—Your officials make me writhe with fury.

A Sussex man in work was told by the employment exchange that he had been engaged for better-paid work in Hampshire. He made the journey to find the job non-existent.

As a result, he was unemployed for seven weeks until his old employer took him back.

It often happens that vacancies, long since filled, remain on the live register and cause wearying journeys and needless expense to men who can ill afford it.

Again, men are sent long distances to towns where there are already many unemployed, therefore causing needless suspensions of benefit.

See that these scandals are ended or you'll become a scandal yourself.—JOHN BULL.

Mrs. M. BALCOMB CHAPLIN, Doncaster

DEAR MADAM,—Congratulations on winning your three-year fight against dilly-dallying officialdom.

Ever since your only son was killed at the Hoylake level crossing, Cheshire, which children have to use on their way to school, you have sought to get it abolished. Now the authorities have agreed.

I acknowledge your thanks for my help; above all, I share your hope that this may lead to the closing of other death-trap crossings.—JOHN BULL.

GENERAL MEDICAL COUNCIL, London

GENTLEMEN,—I appeal to your sense of mercy.

David Minton, dentist in the bankrupt town of Blaina, made a false statement to help a penniless woman, for which you struck him off the register.

I do not complain of that. But you have refused to reinstate him, despite the petitions of M.Ps, local authorities, and 8,000 citizens.

Minton, debarred from earning a living, is in desperate plight. In May you will again be asked to let him resume practice. Surely you will agree!—JOHN BULL.

Rt. Hon. Sir R. DORMAN-SMITH, Minister of Agriculture

DEAR SIR,—A farmers' revolt swept you into power; beware lest another sweeps you out.

The vice-chairman of the Pig Marketing Board has resigned in protest against its methods; producers are backing him up.

They complain to me that the pig and bacon marketing schemes favour the big combines and hit the farmers. They can't see that the Bacon Development Board, supposed to be a go-between for consumers and producers, does anything to justify its luxurious offices and big staff.

You, a farmer, should be the right man to investigate these complaints.—JOHN BULL.

Riddle of No Land's Man

MUSSOLINI outlaws 40,000 Jews. On the roads to the French frontier 200,000 Spaniards jam the way to life and liberty. By next year, says Lord Baldwin's committee, Hitler will have driven 600,000 non-Aryans from their land.

Determined to absorb all German-speaking people into the Reich, the Fuehrer threatens Switzerland, Holland and the Baltic Provinces.

Such a prudent authority as Sir Arthur Salter, my former colleague on the Secretariat of the League of Nations, estimates that 5,000,000 Jews will have to leave those countries.

Where will they go? Who will give them hospitality? Where can they find even a roof for their wives, their aged, and their children?

The problem is a menace to financial, economic, political and social stability. And this country is by no means the least threatened.

Unless the present unenlightened and wasteful "remedies" are rapidly replaced by constructive thought and action, British taxpayers and British workers will suffer.

Look at the staggering cost the refugee problem has brought already. These figures foreshadow immense sacrifices to come, unless the question is tackled frankly by courageous, qualified persons, without political or other axes to grind.

The Bank of England has already advanced, at the request of the Government, £10,000,000 to the remains of Czecho-Slovakia.

A further loan of **£8,000,000**, guaranteed jointly by the British and French Governments, has been promised.

From those sums the British Government has earmarked the enormous amount of **£4,000,000 as a GIFT** for Czech Refugee Relief!

In earnest of what the Spanish refugees will cost is already furnished by the British Government's emergency grant of £40,000 to the International Aid for Spanish Relief.

WHO WILL PAY FOR THESE AND OTHER VAST GRANTS? YOU MAY FIND YOUR ANSWER IN THE BUDGET ESTIMATES NEXT MONTH.

No one who took an active part in alleviating the distress of millions of victims of the Great War and post-War refugee disasters, an astonishing lack of proper sense of proportion seems to be shown to-day.

There are thousands of committees throughout Britain, America and Europe collecting funds.

But what is being done effectively for the sufferers with those funds? It is true they are being housed in camps and given. That is essential as a purely temporary measure until they can be absorbed.

BUT if allowed to continue for long, there is a great danger of refugee and refugee administrator alike suffering, by that system, a pauperised mentality.

Such expenditure is not only wasteful but definitely destructive.

A few isolated efforts of a constructive nature have been attempted, but these are pathetically meagre.

The most promising are those which contemplate the absorption of 12,000 German Jews a year by the United States; and 15,000 in three years in Australia.

There is a dangerous tendency on the part of many of the refugee committees to regard this country as the ultimate home of Central European refugees.

Mr. Baldwin struck an ominous note when he referred to this country as the "NATURAL CLEARING HOUSE FOR REFUGEES!"

There are already in this country,

By

T. F. Johnson

—who is in a unique position to write on the world refugee problem. For upwards of fifteen years he was League of Nations Assistant High Commissioner for Refugees.

As Dr. Nansen's colleague he took an active part in the repatriation of 500,000 prisoners of war. He organised the emergency relief and settlement all over the world of hundreds of thousands of Russian, Greek, Armenian, Bulgarian, Assyrian and other refugees.

She's smiling now in the safety of a British refugee camp, but her past has been tragic. What will be her future?

according to Lord Baldwin's Fund, 11,000 refugees from Germany.

They have been admitted on the understanding that no adult between 25-60 will be allowed to remain here unless he holds an entry visa for another country ensuring his departure in two years.

IN two years' time another government may be in power and repudiate the refugee entry visa of its predecessor. And no British magistrate would make a deportation order against a refugee in such circumstances.

Some 3,500 German Jews, between 18-35, are being trained for overseas settlement in the camp at Richborough, Kent, at a cost of **£80,000** a year.

Four hundred German Jewish children are being accommodated and fed in Dovercourt Camp.

Sunderland, despite its own distress, has adopted, temporarily, 100 more German refugee children.

Other cities and towns throughout the country are now being urged to follow suit for Spanish as well as German refugees.

MY EXPERIENCE HAS TAUGHT ME THAT IT IS AN ILLUSION TO SPEAK OF TEMPORARY "CLEARING HOUSES" OR OF "TEMPORARY HOSPITALITY" FOR REFUGEES.

After the tragic conditions they have suffered, refugees cling, in desperation, to the first haven into which they drift, if it is at all tolerable. And to them all, Britain is Utopia.

Unless refugee questions are to become a chronic political, economic and social burden, palliative measures must be abandoned. The problems must be dealt with constructively as they arise.

Clearly the countries most indicated to receive the refugees are those not already suffering from unemployment. They should therefore be diverted to countries retarded in their development owing to lack of man-power.

To Australia, South Africa, Canada, a dozen South American countries, Angola, Dominica, Madagascar, and many more.

There they would be not a burden, but a benefit.

It has been suggested that a Jewish Dominion should be created in North Australia. Why not a Refugee Dominion; a sort of International Refugia?

The Australians could find consolation for any sacrifices they may feel called on to make in the reflection that Jews are preferable to Japs.

Obviously, large masses of refugees, untrained and unaccustomed to a strange country and climate, cannot be drafted straight into occupations or settled direct on the land.

But if, in a country like Australia, clearing stations and training centres were created, the refugee could unconsciously accustom himself to language, climatic and other conditions, and could fit himself for the occupation he would be called on to exercise.

The establishment of such clearing stations and training centres would soon inevitably attract unemployed nationals of European countries. So that, before many years, Europe would benefit both from the direct diminution of her unemployment problems and by the increased purchases of manufactured goods by such undeveloped communities.

THERE are other solutions that have scarcely been contemplated. Yet they are solutions that have been strikingly successful in the past.

The Greeks and the Turks for decades were invcterate foes. The existence of large masses of Greeks in Turkey and of Turks in Greece gave rise to the Balkan Wars and to the disastrous post-war Greek venture into Asia Minor.

A similar problem, with like results, existed between the Bulgars and the Greeks.

My chief, Dr. Nansen, after the Smyrna disaster, advocated the exchange of the minority populations between those countries.

There was uproar in League circles. But Nansen got his way. Greeks in Bulgaria and Turkey were exchanged against Turkish minorities in Greece—and so on.

AND it is significant that the three countries in question have since enjoyed a longer period of peace than at any time in their recent histories.

Why should not the same solution be applied to the present-day refugee problems?

Take, for instance, the Jews in Germany. They are the victims of the Anti-Comintern movement. Obviously, they should be welcomed by the Soviet Government, many of whose leaders are Jews in sympathy with Hitler's victims.

An identical solution, for similar political reasons, could be found for the Czechoslovak and Spanish refugees.

Russia is large enough to absorb those refugees and the potential refugees from other countries likely to fall under Hitler's domination.

Such immigrants would, moreover, constitute valuable assets to Russia, notoriously deficient in scientists and technical experts.

It would not be unreasonable to expect the countries, such as Germany, Italy, Poland, Roumania, etc., which transfer refugees to Russia, to accept, in their place, refugees who are politically acceptable to them.

Doubtless many Russian refugees would welcome such an opportunity—as would also a considerable number of their compatriots in Russia who have not completely absorbed Lenin's doctrines.

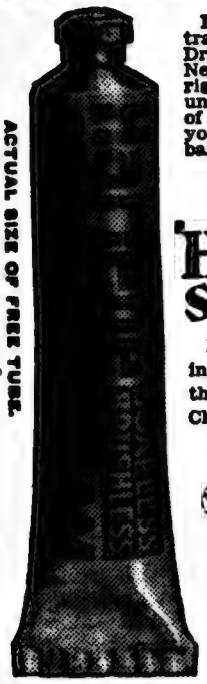
By these means could international appeasement be helped—and the world's worst headache cured.

BOTH ACTUAL SIZE FREE

Every man is to-day invited to accept a Free Trial Bottle of "Harlene" Hair Cream and a Free Trial Tube of "Harlene" Soapless, Brushless Shaving Cream. Just send the coupon below.

"HARLENE" HAIR CREAM

ACTUAL SIZE OF FREE BOTTLE.



ACTUAL SIZE OF FREE TUBE.

Keep your hair neat, tidy, sleek, well trained, with the Aristocrat of Hair Dressings—"HARLENE" HAIR CREAM. Neither too dry nor too greasy—just right. Also penetrates to the roots under the scalp, removing the cause of scurf and dandruff, and encourages young hair growth—thus preventing baldness.

7½d., 1/1½ and 2/- per bottle.

"Harlene" SOAPLESS BRUSHLESS SHAVING CREAM

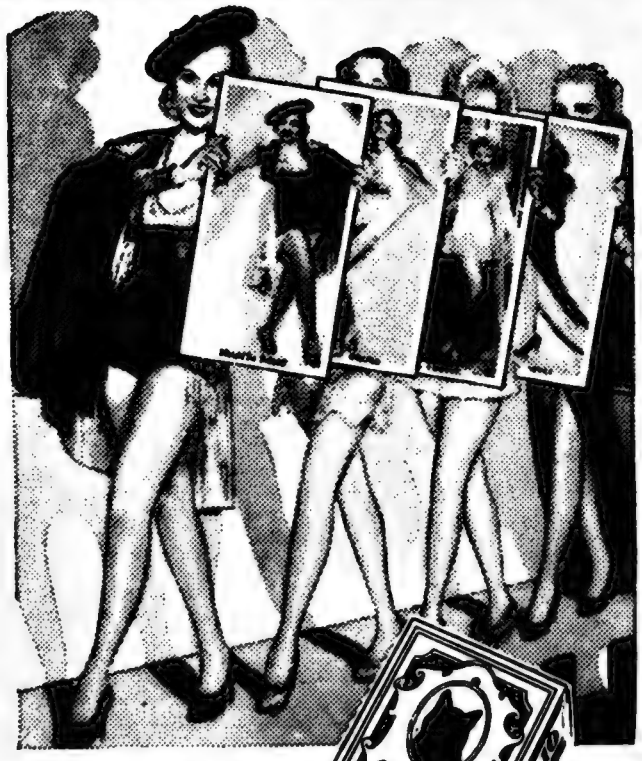
Does away with soap, brush and shaving pot. Enables you to shave in half the time. 6d. and 1/- per tube from Chemists and Stores all over the world.

DOUBLE GIFT COUPON

A Free Bottle of "Harlene" Hair Cream and a Free Tube of "Harlene" Soapless Brushless Shaving Cream (both actual size of illustrations) will be sent on receipt of this coupon together with your name and address and 3d. stamps for postage and packing.

EDWARDS HARLENE, LTD. (H.S. 96), 20/26, LAMBS CONDUIT STREET, LONDON, W.C.1.

Meet the girls from the Black Cat Pack



Every packet contains a splendid studio portrait of a famous Film Star—*plus* the finest value-for-money cigarettes—made from the finest air-conditioned tobacco, rolled in snow-white English paper.

Try a packet to-day—*and* remember, the 15 for 6d. packet has an *extra large* cigarette card.

B C 84

10 for 4D

also **15 for 6D**

BLACK CAT

MEDIUM CIGARETTES

MADE BY CARRERAS LTD 150 YEARS REPUTATION

NORMA KNIGHT -continued

Norma Knight, a young actress, has risen from small parts in an amateur dramatic society to be the star in a West End play. The handsome producer, Humphrey Carson, falls in love with her charm and the fresh beauty of her complexion — a complexion that had the daily care of Knight's Castile. Humphrey and Norma marry. Ideally happy, Norma seems to have everything life can offer. Now read on.

Norma Knight arrives—Norma's play reaches its 500th performance

Humphrey Carson's new play with Norma, his wife, as lead became the talk of the town.

Throughout the year it played to packed houses.

Norma never missed a single performance. Her radiant beauty won all hearts.

Her popularity increased by leaps and bounds.

Norma Knight, beautiful actress-wife of Humphrey Carson, protects her skin with Knight's Castile. Specially made to prevent "Tired Skin," it gives new beauty and freshness to the complexion.

Knight's Castile

SPECIALLY MADE FOR THE FACE

Can Norma be wife as well as actress? Look for the next episode!

KC 236-66-6B JOHN KNIGHT LTD., LONDON, E.16. SOAP MAKERS SINCE 1838

Sir Wyndham Childs' Special Dossier

Infamous Offer to Girl Servants

AN amazing letter which has come into my possession unmasks Frank Ernest Ablett, of Roundwood Drive, Welwyn Garden City, Herts, as a much more sinister figure than the business spoofer I have previously exposed.

It is written to an Hungarian girl, who answered an advertisement in a Continental paper offering good homes in England to foreign domestic servants anxious to learn English customs and manners.

"You might, I think, be suitable for the post," said Ablett . . . but I would like to make it quite clear that I do not want you merely as a servant.

"I would like you to make your permanent home with us and to live with the family, so that I could count on your companionship."

Then comes this strange phrase: "I would require you, however, to obey me implicitly in all my wishes, and whilst I would do my best to make you happy I would not hesitate to whip you if you were disobedient."

Ablett also explained that it was his intention to engage two Hungarian girls to run his home, that he would allow the girl he was writing to £3 a month pocket-money, and would like to take her out as often as was reasonable.

The girl showed the letter to her teacher at a language college she was attending. She at once forwarded it to a friend in London, who sent it to me.

While enquiries were being made Ablett was charged in London with following premises he rented in Upper Berkeley Street, London, W., to be used by women tenants for improper purposes.

In fining him £40 with 20 guineas costs, the magistrate said Ablett was running a plague spot in an otherwise decent neighbourhood.

He remarked, too, on the excessive prices which were charged for what he understood were poorly furnished flats, which were filthy to a degree.

Ablett, a master of bluff, tried to make out that he did not know what the tenants had been doing, but it was perfectly clear that he was well aware of all that was going on.

It was stated that he had accosted one woman and told her he had a place where she could go without any questions being asked.

Detectives keeping watch on the premises saw more than one hundred couples entering and leaving in less than a week.

A man and his wife who had been installed there as steward and stewardess received their instructions from Ablett, who for long had managed to keep safely in the background.

This is the man who has had the audacity to advertise abroad for decent girls to accept situations in his home as domestic servants.

Fifty-fifty, and nearly fifty years of age, he has been concerned in shady transactions for years.

He tried to deny that he was the owner of a fishing tackle business about which there were many complaints, but responsibility was nailed down recently at Hertfordshire County Court.

His new operations must be carefully watched.

"Fraud and Duress"

I have said a good deal about this company in various places and there is no doubt they are causing a lot of distress.

The sooner they are stopped somehow or other the better.

Those remarks about Automatic Salesmen, Oxford Street, London, might have been made by me, but they were not!

It was His Honour Judge Crosthwaite speaking at Bolton County Court last week.

The Judge added: "It is most undesirable that this company's activities should continue, but I cannot stop them.

"I should have thought there was enough material for the authorities to stop it, but they have not done so. I have done a great deal to discourage them when I have found these agreements were procured by fraud and duress."

For long I, too, have thought there was enough material for the authorities to take action.

I have also done a great deal to discourage these people, who are, of course, those arch rogues, H. J. Herbert and A. E. Cole, who are behind Automatic Salesmen and also Rentit, Ltd.

The picture above is of one drawer in my filing cabinet packed tight with records of the activities of these two scoundrels.

It is a long and shameful history of wrecked homes, ruined lives, and household treasures seized in execution to satisfy the rapacious maw of the scoundrels.

Yet the law is apparently impotent.

Spinney Spins a Tempting Web

PEOPLE who advertise for capital to promote a business or reply to offers of money for investment should be cautious if they hear from a man named R. H. Spinney.

Generally he asks people to meet him at the offices of Dodington, Gregory and Co., of 35, Great James Street, London, W.C.

There they find they are tempted into the web spread by Wilfred Herbert Holden, who is ever on the look-out for new victims.

If he cannot persuade them to invest money in some scheme or other which he always has on hand he is content to snatch fees for valuing a business or registering a company.

Recently Spinney advertised in a London paper that a "retired manufacturer sought investments up to £500—new or neglected businesses considered."

As usual, those who replied were asked to meet him at Dodington, Gregory and Co.'s office.

"I have," he said, "arranged for a private office to be at my disposal there, this firm being a business connection of mine."

One reader who went there heard a great deal of vague talk about the provision of £400 capital for a business he wanted to set up.

Then came the familiar suggestion that it would be necessary to form a limited company, but in the end he was taken along to Holden, who wanted an advance fee of two guineas for a valuation!

He had the good sense to go to a firm of accountants who, of course, immediately advised him of some elementary safeguards that would be necessary.

When Spinney was told this, his enthusiasm waned, but he made another attempt to persuade the man to meet him, with the assurance that he could put him in touch with a firm who would attend to all the details.

Whether it is Spinney or anyone else who invites you to Holden's office, keep away.

With superb indignation this rogue is still trying to make out that there was nothing wrong with his sham company to control a chain of hotels.

The truth is that my exposure was fortunately in time to stop any more people being hoodwinked.

Quack's Guineas

DESCRIBING himself as a herbalist doctor, Maurice Ernest, of Cromwell Road, South Kensington, London, offers wonderful treatments by post.

That in itself should make people wary, but when the claim is made by a man like Ernest, who is entitled to the description of Doctor, which he uses, a special warning is necessary.

* * *

Of course, he does not make it clear that this title has nothing to do with any medical qualifications he professes and, so that there can be no confusion, it is as well you should know that he is a doctor of law.

He obtained this degree many years ago in Vienna, where he was known by his baptismal name of Moriz Ernst.

Recently one woman paid a guinea for a tiny tin of powder sent to her as a treatment for rheumatism.

This was for five days' treatment, and she has now been asked for a further six guineas to complete the treatment.

Years ago, when JOHN BULL readers were warned about this quack, he was very angry and issued a writ for libel.

After our defence was delivered, nothing more was heard from him.

Unfortunately, there is no law to protect credulous people from the dangers of submitting themselves to the tender mercies of men like Ernest, so I can only urge readers to use plain commonsense.

Watch Him, Tradesmen!

SHOPKEEPERS in the North, particularly in small towns, should beware of a new type of racketeer.

Middle-aged, well-spoken, and giving the name of Dudley, he has just duped traders at Bollington, near Macclesfield, with a mythical whist drive scheme.

Tickets for a big whist drive which he said arrange could be bought from him for 9d. each. Shopkeepers were to sell them for 1s. 6d. each and prizes would be in the form of vouchers to be exchanged at the shops for goods to be provided out of part of the profits on the tickets.

Then Dudley vanished and it was found that the address in Macclesfield which he had given was an empty house!

FOR SMALL TRADERS, SHOPKEEPERS.

MAKE MORE MONEY. Bell Tablec oths, Towels, Silk Stockings, Overalls, Men's Socks, Ties, e.c. A 1,000 Bargains. Oldest, Largest, Cheapest & Best Wholesale firm. Write now for Catalogue & Guide.—Cochrane's Warehouse, 1, Thomas Street, Manchester.

CROCKERY. 120 assrd. artic'es 10/-. 48 cups, scrs., 4/- Glass & Hardware Dinner Set Free. Cat. & Guide Free.—Bridge St. Pottery, Burslem.

HOSIERY, Underwear, Overalls, Haberdashery, Manchester, etc. Everything for the Retailer. Trade's lowest prices. Small quantities supplied. Send for Catlgs.—Archer's, Castle Gate, Nott'm.

SMALL Traders, apply for free 150-page catlg. of up-to-the-minute lines.—L. Frankenberg, Ltd., 37, Houndsditch, London, E.C.3.

DRAPERS.—112-p. Illus. Spring Catlg. Post Free. Covers all depts., also Boots and Shoes. Finest selection of perfect goods at keenest prices. Satis. Ontd. Wholesale only.—Myers & Co (L. & H.), Ltd., 7, Trinity St., Leeds.

FREE ILLUS. PRICE LIST to dealers and beginners for keen lines in Drapery, Hosiery, etc., etc. (Wholesale only).—LEVY BROS., Dept. A., 39, Houndsditch, London, E.C.

SELL direct from our Free Catalogues of Household, Fashion and Fancy Goods. Shopkeepers, Traders and Beginners should write to Dept. J.B., The Houndsditch Warehouse Co., Ltd., Houndsditch, London, E.C.3.

AGENCIES, CLUBS.

AGENTS wanted to sell 3d. Credit Club Cards; liberal commissions and bonuses; cash and free gifts wkly.; postages paid; many earning £3 wk.—Parties, from Soccer King (Dept. J.B.), Stadium Works, Park Royal, N.W.10.

STAR TRUST CLUB require men and women to act as agents in spare time. High Commission. Reliable quality goods; household, clothing, drapery, footwear, etc. Goods sent on first one shilling payment. Send for catalogue containing more than one thousand bargains.—L. & C. MOSS, LTD., CANNEL STREET, MANCHESTER, 4.

TEA AGENTS WANTED in all districts. Excellent profits. No experience required.—Send for details to Sesion Tea Co., Mitcham, Surrey.

YOU will be able to earn more as spare-time agent for us. No risk, no outlay; generous Commission and postages paid. See our announcement on page 2 and be sure to write to-night to Bessants, of Leicester.

EMPLOYMENT.

CAREERS FOR BOYS. — Opportunities for Boys to Learn a Trade Free of Cost. — The Regular Army requires about 500 boys for training as Artificers, Armourers, Blacksmiths, Bricklayers, Clerks, Carpenters and Joiners, Coppersmiths, Draughtsmen, Electricians, Fitters, Masons, Operators (Signals), Painters, and Decorators, Tinsmiths and Whitesmiths and Wheelers. Candidates, who must be between the ages of 14 and 16 years 6 months of age, according to trade selected, on 1st July, 1939, will be required to pass an educational examination to be held on April 4, 1939. Application to sit at the examination must be lodged with an Army Recruiting Officer not later than March 25, 1939. Further particulars may be had from any Army Recruiting Office or direct from the War Office (A.G 10), London, S.W.1.

ROYAL AIR FORCE.

APPRENTICE CLERKS.

Vacancies for boys to be trained as Royal Air Force clerks will occur in April, 1939. Candidates must possess an approved school certificate or be of an approximately equivalent educational standard. Age between 15½ years and 17½ years on 1st April, 1939. Entry by selection. Thorough training, normally for 18 months. Pay and prospects good.

Apply for A. M. Pamphlet 9 to Inspector of Recruiting (J.B.), Royal Air Force, Victory House, Kingsway, London, W.C.2.

G.P.O. Engineering Dept. (no experience required) Commencing £3 15s. per week. Age 18-23. Excellent prospects. Free details of Entrance Exam. from B.I.E.T. (Dept. 527), 17-19, Stratford Place, LONDON, W.1.

CUSTOMS AND EXCISE OFFICERS.—Start £3 8s. weekly, rising to £575 p.a., with pension. Fine outdoor occupation. No experience required. Details of openings for young men under 21 from C.C. (Dept. 540), 345, High Holborn, WC1.

POLICE RECRUITS' HANDBOOK for 1939 (FREE). Contains information on Pay, Prospects and new Entrance Department for Air Forces.—Prospective recruits (aged 19-23) should apply for free copy to B.I.I. (Dept. 503), 356, Oxford Street, LONDON, W.1.

A GREAT Guide to Careers.—FREE. The School's 180-p. Guide explains how you can qualify for a highly-paid administrative position in Commerce, Industry, Accountancy, Secretaryship and the Public Service.—Write to-day.—THE SCHOOL OF ACCOUNTANCY, 569, Bush House, London W.C.2.

CUSTOMS AND EXCISE.—Attractive careers offered to keen young men of 19-21. Commencing pay £3 8s. The Entrance Exam. is not difficult.—For full details apply to B.I.I. (Dept. 501), 356, Oxford Street, LONDON, W.1.

SCHOOL ATTENDANCE OFFICERS. Excellent pay and prospects with pension. No exp. reqd. For FREE details of vacancies and preparation therefor apply Chalmers College (Dept. 819), 335, High Holborn, W.C.1.

CIVIL SERVICE VACANCIES. The new Edition of Civil Service Handbook is now ready for public distribution. Those desiring details of openings, age limits, pay, entrance exams. for all branches of the service (either sex—aged 15 upwards) are advised to apply for this Free Handbook immediately to B.I.I. (Dept. 171), 356, Oxford Street, London, W.1.

POST OFFICE VACANCIES. — Both sexes—aged 15 to 23—no experience.—For full particulars of posts available throughout the country, salaries, etc., apply B.I.I. (Dept. 531), 356, Oxford Street, LONDON, W.1.

SMALL ADS. WORTH WATCHING

RATE 10s. per line. A line averages six words. Minimum Charge 30s.

Advertisements with remittance must be received not later than noon on Wednesday, 8 days before publication.

Address: The Advertisement Manager, "John Bull," 57-59, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

SALES VACANCIES.—Every year 4,000 new men are required. You can qualify by interesting home study to receive introductions to SALARIED POSITIONS.—Send to-day for Free book, "Salesmanship," to Dept. 19, WALLACE ATTWOOD COLLEGE, Victoria House, Southampton Row, London, W.C.1.

SEND for full particulars, which can be obtained free, on the Art and Technique of Public Speaking, or any other career in which you are interested. — Write, mentioning *John Bull*, to Dept. 126, The Bennett College, Ltd., Sheffield. See page 38.

BARGAIN SALES.

WALLPAPERS DIRECT from 2d. per roll. SEND for patterns post free.—WEST RIDING WALLPAPER CO., 52 TRINITY ST., LEEDS.

"CARNIVAL" Hats, Novelties, Balloons, etc. Illustrated Catalogue J.B. free.—Beck's British Carnival Novelties, 139, Upper St., London, N.1.

WALLPAPERS direct from Mills from 3d. per roll. 250 patterns post free.—OSBORNE MILLS, Dept. 5, Rochdale Road, MANCHESTER.

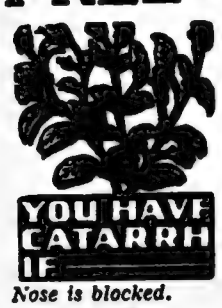
CATARRH

CLEARING THE NOSE IS NOT ENOUGH!

I guarantee to clear it from your system in less than a month!

OR I WILL RETURN YOUR MONEY IN FULL!

TRY THIS HERB FREE!



YOU HAVE CATARRH IF

Nose is blocked.
YOU HAVE HEAD NOISES.
YOUR HEARING IS FAILING.
Mucus drops in your throat.
You have loose cough.
Breathing difficult.
You catch cold easily.
Your breath is foul.
Your throat is sore.
YOU ARE SUBJECT TO HAY FEVER.
You get headache.
Your memory is failing.
You tire quickly.
Your tongue is coated.
You have pains after eating.
You are constipated.
You mouth-breathe.

BEWARE

THOUSANDS are walking about with deadly catarrh and don't know it. Thousands are treating "symptoms" and imagine they are treating the "complaint." I will tell you where they are wrong with my new sample test. You can wash your nose with the best spray that was ever made—you can use worthless inhalants and medicaments and still be miles from treating the source of this dangerous disease. Don't be under any illusion. Catarrh, with the complications that follow, is a very serious trouble. It is so tenacious that every day you leave it the deadly virulent mucus that drops from the throat to bronchial tubes, stomach and bowels is reinfecting the whole system.

AMAZING SUCCESS OF MY HERBAL DISCOVERY

I have discovered a simple but wonderful herb which forms part of my proven balanced five-fold treatment of all forms of dangerous catarrh.

Don't delay another minute, fill in coupon below and I will show you a simple, inexpensive and rational method of tackling this Great problem once and for all. Never mind what you have tried or your previous disappointments, my plan is based on a "no relief, no pay" principle, so that you have everything to gain and nothing to lose.

WHAT I DID FOR OTHERS—I CAN DO FOR YOU

"I have the confidence to state that you have found the cure which I have been told is unknown." R. T. C., 12 8 37.

"I feel much better and getting a lot stronger. I want to thank you very much indeed for your wonderful help. I have recommended your treatment to a friend." A. H., Cricklewood, 24 10 38.

"It has been the most successful of anything that I have tried. I have recommended your treatment to everyone I hear that is suffering from Catarrh, as I have proved that it is the best remedy." J. W., Cumberland.

"I am feeling so well after months of that distressing complaint, Catarrh. I can breathe better and I do not have to fight for my breath. My friends say what a different person I am." Mrs. G., Chelmsford, 11 10 38.

"I wish to express my most sincere thanks to your course, for it has made wonderful changes in me. My health is a hundred times better than it was and I do not catch cold nearly so easy as I did before." W. G., Walthamstow, 23 4 38.

"Since I started your treatment a month ago my Catarrh has left my nose and my throat is improving. It is a marvellous cure." A. L., 5 7 37.

"You have done more for me in 3 weeks than my panel doctor did in 6 months. I can eat better, breathing better, less stomach trouble. In fact, it's some time since I felt like this." H. H., 28 6 37.

"I am writing to thank you for the good it has done me. I feel better than I have done for a long time. All I can say is I thank you for the care you have given me." Mrs. H., Tipton, 12 11 38.

Originals may be inspected at my Consulting rooms.

SEND FOR FREE TEST SAMPLE

To ANGUS SINCLAIR (Dept. J.B.12), 63/64, Chancery Lane, London, W.C.2.

Please send me free sample test with full directions and Treatise Booklet. I enclose 1½d. stamp to cover postage. (Optional.)

NAME..... *PIN 1½d. STAMP HERE*

ADDRESS .....

FREE to those with ambition! You want to earn more money, but you must be able to do your job decidedly better than the average man. This achievement can be made easier by filling in the coupons in Caxton Publishing Company's advt. on page 29 for free illustrated booklets, giving detailed information of interest to engineers, painters, electricians, and builders.

BUSINESS SERVICES, ETC.

PRINTING.—Billheads from 3 6 1,000; other lines cheap. Samples free with leaflets, "Business Helps."—Cretewav Press, 8, Buxted, Sussex.

WATCH, CLOCK AND JEWELLERY REPAIRERS SHOULD write to *John Bull* and ask about a real money-making proposition. How to advertise in *John Bull's* "Shop Window" and get maximum results at minimum cost without delay. Ask for FREE ADVICE without obligation by writing, on business letter-heading, to: Manager, Ideas and Sales Development Department, *John Bull*, Room 28, 57/59, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

A1 NOVELTIES for Dances, Hats, Balloons, Novelty Musical Instruments, Masks. — List J.B. 1850 free.—Dudley's, 451, Holloway Rd., N.7.

CARNIVAL GOODS, Balloons, Hats & Novelties, Wigs, etc. Send for free bargain list.—"Uneedus," 70/72, Arundel Street, Portsmouth.

DANCE NOVELTIES & ADVERT. BALLOONS. LIST FREE.—NOVELTY SUPPLY STORES (Dept. J.B.), 228, MILE END RD., London, E.1.

ADVICE TO EXPECTANT MOTHERS.—Let Mrs. Howard give you her expert advice on dressing the Modern Baby. See her advertisement, page 2. Home-made 75-piece Layette for only 30/-. Also choicest quality 42/-.

COMPLETE Chimney Sweeping and Drain Cleaning Machine, 12/6 only—a bargain advertised in *John Bull's* "Shop Window" top of page 3. See advert. of S. Tyzack & Son, Ltd.

LATEST Radio News. Turn to page 6 for full details of the new Bush Button tuning all-wave superhet.

GARDENING.

START cutting and trimming your Lawn with a Penn Scythe. Fitted with a 9-in. Blade, it cuts Grass twice as quick as Shears and gets where the Mower cannot. See Wm. Penn's amazing offer on page 2.

PORTABLE BUILDING CONSTRUCTION REVOLUTIONISED!! Sheds, Garages, Greenhouses, etc., made from genuine Red Cedar. Will not warp, crack or shrink. Beautiful appearance. From 27/6, or 2/- down. FREE DELIVERY. Send for FREE Illustrated Catalogue.—R. H. Hall & Co. (Kent), Ltd., 20, Paddock Wood, Kent.

HOW TO MAKE A PERFECT LAWN. One of the 25 Articles and Features in the March Pocket-Size "Gardening" now on sale, price sixpence. Every page full of practical ideas for better gardening. 70 illustrations. Ask for the new pocket-size "Gardening." It's an Odhams Publication, edited by Mr. Richard Sudell.

POULTRY-KEEPING.

REGULAR SPARE CASH FOR YOU.—Useful EXTRA money can be made by keeping poultry—but you must go about it in the right way. Whether you contemplate starting now with a few birds in the garden or you've kept Poultry for some time—be sure to see the splendid 1939 edition of the "Feathered World" Year Book. On sale now, this invaluable book of nearly FOUR HUNDRED PAGES is packed with practical information and expert advice—essential help that solves every poultry problem—that makes poultry-keeping REALLY PROFITABLE. Send 2/6 P.O. to-day for your copy to "Feathered World," Dept. J.B., 9, Arundel Street, London, W.C.2.

DO YOU KEEP CHICKENS? Here's splendid news for all poultry keepers—a unique opportunity not to be missed. To-day the Poultry Keepers' Advisory Bureau and Clinic invites you, whether you keep a few fowls in the backyard or farm on an extensive scale, to participate in a great new money-saving plan that will be worth POUNDS. Thousands of men and women interested in keeping poultry are already benefiting by this great idea—make sure you have details immediately by sending a postcard for particulars to:—Poultry Keepers' Advisory Bureau and Clinic, Dept. J.B.12, 63, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

MEDICAL, CURATIVE.

HOW TO STOP SMOKING.—Genuine remedy, proved by testimonials.—Write, The Stanley Institute, Ltd. (J.B.), 21, Warwick Lane, E.C.4.

FREE Sample of Cephos will quickly convince you of effectiveness of this Harley Street Physician's Remedy for Colds and Influenza. Does not affect the heart. Safe and certain. Send p.c.—CEPHOS, Ltd. (Dept. 2), BLACKBURN.

WORMS CURED. — Artico Brand Worm Tablets are a Specialist's positive cure for removing the causes. No fasting, dieting or interference with daily habits. Send 1/6 for Generous Supply, or 1½d. stamp for details.—Ridyard Tablet Co., 34-38, Codnor, Derby.

A FREE Sample of URACE brand tablets for rheumatism sufferers is offered in advt. on p. 31.

SUFFERERS from hair troubles can obtain a testing packet of Kotalko, the hair grower, and a tablet of Kotalko Soap on receipt of 1d. and the coupon on page 31 filled in with your name and address.

FREE to sufferers from bad legs and all circulatory troubles. Fill in the coupon on the Back Cover for free sample of Elasto, the best medical remedy, and a copy of a special free booklet fully explaining the Elasto treatment. Send the coupon now, while you think of it.

A REMARKABLE five-fold Herbal Treatment for all forms of Catarrh, recently discovered and perfected by a specialist, is now obtainable in useful form for home use. This treatment is said to be far more effective than anything yet discovered. Readers are invited to send for free test. Send coupon in display advertisement on this page.

MISCELLANEOUS.

ENDOWMENT POLICIES PURCHASED OUTRIGHT.—A. A. LEWIS, 22, TIB LANE, MANCHESTER, 2.

WRITE FOR PROFIT. Send for free booklet. Regent Institute (101C), Palace Gate, W.8.

THORN'S Garden Sheds and Greenhouses are easily erected. All in sections. Just bolt together—that's all. Models in Cedar or Deal. Lowest prices. From 2/- down. Catalogue free.—Thorns (Box 23), Brampton Rd., Bexleyheath, Kent.

SPECIAL free offer. A 50-p. book on why you need minerals and vitamins. See page 32.

FREE to home lovers. A copy of an interesting booklet, "How to Make a Sound Job of a Small Roof," containing 101 helpful Little Hints and free samples of Plutex. See page 34.

FREE.—Hundreds of free gifts can be exchanged for Rowntree's Cocoa coupons, so send a 1d. postcard now to Dept. (J.B.80), Rowntree & Co., Ltd., The Cocoa Works, York, for a free gift booklet and voucher. See page 24.

TURN to the Martini announcement on page 28 and find out how to obtain a handsome aluminium Cocktail Shaker, together with a copy of the "Gracie Fields" Recipe Book. Turn now to page 28 and fill in the special coupon on page 30.

FREE sample of two famous Toilet Preparations. Hurry, accept this unique offer at once. A trial bottle of "Harlene" Hair Cream and a free trial tube of "Harlene" Shapeless brushless Shaving Cream. Send the coupon on page 14 with your name and address, together with 3d. in stamps for postage and packing.

HERE'S a unique opportunity for every John Bull reader to try and enjoy Wheatsworth cereal food—free of charge. All you have to do is write, mentioning *John Bull*, to Wheatsworth Mills, Ltd. (Dept. J.B.1), Wheatsworth Mills, Bakewell, Derbyshire, enclosing 2d. stamp for postage, etc. Offer appears on p. 23.

FREE.—Fill in the coupon on page 25 of the TECHNIC Touring Association's programmes, offering suggestions for holidays at cheap prices. You may obtain a choice of any or all of these free books, which are filled with ideas—suggestions for holidays abroad, at home or cruises. You simply have to get this information. No holiday can be complete without it. Turn to page 25 now and fill in the coupon.

Sir Wyndham Childs' Special Dossier (contd.)

Shout "Oye!"—and the Dead Awake!

—Love Machine Doctor's New Claim

Dr. Cannon says that a shout and a kick will bring the dead back to life

THEN say in a very loud voice "Oye," "Oye," "Oye," into the patient's left ear.

No, that's not the newest variation of the Lambeth Walk, but the last part of an instruction on how to bring the dead back to life.

It is all seriously recorded in a book, "Sleeping Through Space," by Dr. Alexander Cannon, K.C.A., M.D., Ph.D., D.P.M., M.A., Ch.B., F.R.S.A., F.R.G.S., Hon. F.B.P.S.

Wait a minute. I see that in the book's description of him there is also an "etc."

This great secret of bringing the dead back to life was, he says, handed to him by an old Oriental friend.

All you do, apparently, is to prop the dead person with his back against your right knee, place your hands over certain chest muscles, and, after some manipulation, give a severe kick with the knee between the shoulder-blades.

It is then you have to shout "Oye," "Oye," "Oye."

"Provided there is no mortification," says Dr. Cannon, "life can usually be brought back."

He hurries on to ask: "Is this recalling the dead?"

I feel tempted to answer: "Is it?" or "Is it?'

Nowhere, I notice, does he state that he has ever seen his old friend of the Orient or anyone else perform this amazing feat.

* * *

He does say, though, that he has seen two women—and in this country—make the days fine or wet.

This, it appears, is an old Tibetan custom.

Over there, he says, the sage slips into a trance and "goes up in the skies to push the clouds away."

He does not say so, but I suppose if they want it to rain they pull the clouds down!

"I have," declares this extraordinary doctor, "had two demonstrations by two ladies, one from the Orient and one from Russia, since I lived in the West End of London. In one case it took three-quarters of an hour, and in the other nearly half an hour."

But we are not told whether they made a fine day or a wet day.

There are similar vague endings in a great many of Dr. Cannon's activities.

He now lives in a large house in Welbeck Street, London, W., so I suppose he must be doing well with his magic and occult science.

Some years ago, you'll remember, he claimed to have devised a machine to detect love—and lies.

Those who go to his consulting rooms certainly have a good show for their money if they are prepared to pay fees of anything from three to one hundred guineas.

Coloured lights switched on in darkened rooms, electric machines and hypnotism play a great part in the treatments.

Hypnotism certainly is a serious part in modern medical science, but I am far from being impressed by a great deal of the bombastic showmanship of this doctor.

* * *

For instance, he styles himself, among other things, as Master-The-Fifth of the Great White Lodge of the Himalayas, and Kushog Yogi of Northern Thibet.

To say the least, it is a queer way for a medical specialist to describe himself.

I should have thought it a matter in which the British Medical Council should have been interested—long ago.

Public Benefactor

This week's £1 1s. goes to Mr. James Smith, of 315, Tonge Moor Road, Bolton, for promptly informing me of a new development in one of the worst scandals I have ever dealt with.

Mark your envelopes: Public Benefactor.

You Have Been Warned

CORES of men replying to an advertisement for a rent-collector have been asked by Lewis and Hart, ate agents, of Kennedy Street, Albert are, Manchester, to send 10s. towards idelity bond.

was requested that postal orders uld be left blank.

man. I find, calls at the address letters!

trust no one has been foolish enough end any money.

* * *

UITE a number of so-called Indian eye specialists, professing to secret cures, are also exceedy active again.

dik Bros. have opened consulting ns in Queen's Road, Norwich, and rtise that their treatment has been ed on from father to son for many rations

nce again I most strongly advise one requiring eye treatment to go ualified opticians.

* * *

DD J. T. Scarth, of Brunswick Street, Manchester, to your list of homework fee-snatchers.

says he has learned how to make o £5 a week in his spare time and lling to pass on the information—s, of course!

* * *

WARE of men who take a picture of your house, return later with a proof, and collect cash in advance rdered copies which never arrive.

reasing complaints about this are reaching me.

number of householders and shopers in Leicestershire have just been ised by a smartly dressed young from Oxenden, Market Harigh.

* * *

MAYED enquirers are looking for Mrs. Marguerite Rickard, whose mpudent A.R.P. nursing stunt, an address in Borough High Street, n, I recently exposed.

was then associated with an old named Henry Dunsford.

ch out for any new racket they ttempt.

Dodgers' Big Bluff

JOHN FRANCIS O'CONNOR and Richard Dennigan, two hardened crooks whose Hampshire estate ramp I recently exposed, fleeced a number of Bournemouth and Christchurch tradesmen before they escaped.

Dennigan, posing as "Richard Watson," opened a club at Christchurch.

To enable him to obtain credit O'Connor, using the imposing notepaper of his bogus estate company, furnished references!

Furniture, wines and spirits, tobacco and various other things were supplied.

They were clever enough to make some cash payments at first, but later they were given credit for considerable amounts.

In spite of the notorious charm of these two jailbirds, it seems almost incredible that they should have been able to dupe these tradesmen so easily.

In one letter sent by O'Connor to a firm of wine merchants he stated: "I understand that the amount outstanding on Mr. Watson's account is £50. I am prepared to stand guarantee for a like amount, *i.e.*, up to £100 in all."

The letter is signed by O'Connor—but I notice the reference indication is "R.W./P.,' so that it seems the letter was actually dictated by Watson—or Dennigan, to give him his right name!

* * *

In the end, the cunning pair left owing hundreds of pounds.

And when they started their big bluff in Hampshire both of them had been out of jail only a few months.

They had been there many times before for all kinds of offences.

I don't suppose it will be long before they will be trying some new dodges elsewhere, so keep a look-out for them.

Guest Agency Queries

MANY people are attracted by advertisements asking for homes for children on good terms.

Those who reply to the particularly tempting offers of Alison Gould, The Children's Home Finder, of 36, Duke Street, London, S.W., are told that their houses will be recommended if they furnish various details on a form supplied.

It is also explained on this form that a charge of £1 1s., *payable in advance*, is made for a twelve months' recommendation.

For personal inspection of the house the fee is £2 2s., in addition to the railway fare of the visitor.

I find that my department has been receiving enquiries about the advertisements of this agency for some time.

The letters sent to me are, of course, from people who have not received guests.

Advertisements they answered read: "Can nice people or private hotel receive married couple and daughter (ten) for £9 9s. a week?" or "£180 offered for home for two children for twelve months while parents away Gold Coast."

Another one was: "Can nice people receive two young children and nurse for £8 8s. a week?"

Obviously, people who replied and paid the registration fee expected to be put in touch with the persons referred to in the advertisements.

Instead, some complain that all they receive is a number of addresses from which, frequently, nothing results.

The agency, I find, is conducted from a small back room by Miss Emily Lily Ward.

She bought the business from a widow who started it under a different name at another address, and has been in control since 1935.

If Miss Ward wishes to inspire confidence, she would be well advised to discontinue the type of advertisement she now uses and state clearly that her agency is prepared to register suitable homes for children and others on payment of a fee.

Write to JOHN BULL about it!

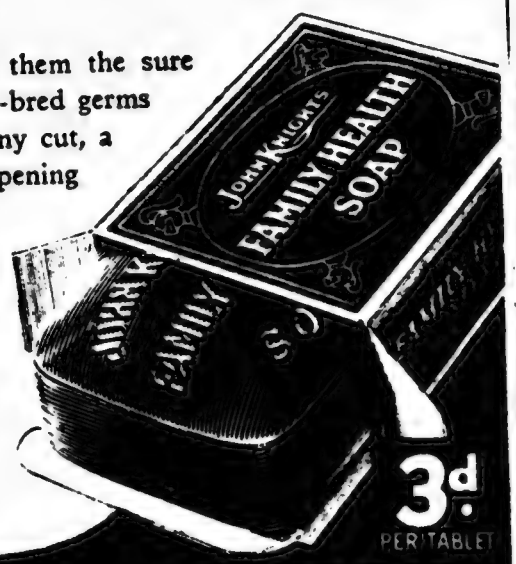
A playtime graze . . .

a speck of dirt . .

. . a throbbing swelling . . . a threatened limb

Your surest protection against dirt-bred germs is to use Family Health Soap daily!

Is your family safe? Give them the sure defence against dirt and dirt-bred germs —Family Health Soap. A tiny cut, a graze, a scratch may be the opening for dreaded blood-poisoning. Don't take chances! Do as doctors and nurses advise. Always keep a tablet of Family Health Soap by the wash basin and see that it is used. Make every wash a protection!



3d. PER TABLET

FAMILY HEALTH SOAP *THE SAFETY SOAP*

MAKES EVERY WASH A PROTECTION!

KH 35-501

JOHN KNIGHT LIMITED, LONDON, E.16—SOAP MAKERS SINCE 1810.

PEARL

ASSURANCE COMPANY LTD.

HIGH HOLBORN, LONDON, W.C.1.

SIR GEORGE TILLEY, F.C.I.I.,
President and Chairman.

SEVENTY-FIFTH ANNUAL REPORT FOR YEAR ENDING 31st DECEMBER, 1938.

TOTAL INCOME	**£20,084,195**
CLAIMS PAID	**£125,953,218**
FUNDS	**£104,986,930**

ORDINARY BRANCH BONUS.

A simple Reversionary Bonus of £2-0-0 per cent. has been declared on Pearl Policies entitled to participate in full profits.

INDUSTRIAL BRANCH BONUS.

A sum of £812,212 has been set aside to provide Reversionary Bonuses to Policies, with certain exceptions, effected before 1st January, 1932.

I soon lost that COUGH *thanks to* **FENNINGS' LUNG HEALERS**

They remove the after-effects of BRONCHITIS, COUGHS, INFLUENZA, ETC.

INSIST ON FENNINGS' OVER 70 YEARS' REPUTATION

SOLD AT 6d 1/3 and 3/-

for SKIN COMPLAINTS *try* FENNINGS' OINTMENT

ALFRED FENNINGS, Cowes, Isle of Wight

There's a special announcement on page 33 that will interest RuptureSufferers

Send to-day for a ten days' free trial offer, also an illustrated booklet and full information, which will be sent without cost or obligation. Fill in the coupon on page 33.

★ **FREE SAMPLE** *of delightful New* **BREAKFAST FOOD**

HERE'S a unique offer for every "John Bull" reader to try, taste and enjoy WEETABIX—the finest British wheat flakes cereal food—free of charge. All you have to do is to write, mentioning "John Bull," to Weetabix, Ltd., Dept. JB/1, "Weetabix Mills," Burton-on-Trent, Staffs., enclosing 2d. in stamps, and a generous trial sample will be sent to you—FREE! WEETABIX is good for kiddies—body building and health promoting—and there are many tasty ways of serving it up to them. Take the first step and write for your Free Trial Sample. Try before you buy! Offer appears on page 23. Turn to it Now!

A lovely Beverage piping hot. SUPER BETOX beats the lot!

Although purely vegetable, SUPER BETOX tastes like FINEST BEEF EXTRACT.. Nourishing and Sustaining.

From Grocers & Chemists.... Same Makers as PHILLIPS TONIC YEAST

6D LARGE JAR

HANNEN SWAFFER'S WHO'S WHO

Prime Minister of Mirth, his eyebrows will continue to rise in pained horror when the audience roars with laughter

Drawn by George Whitelaw

George is still saying: 'Have You Heard This One?'

GEORGE ROBEY, at last, had a ten-foot drop—four feet more than they give a murderer—and so, after nearly half a century of stage appearances, he missed an entrance.

It was all through putting on a Greta Garbo mask in a Birmingham pantomime and saying, "I want to be alone." Blinded by the mask, he missed his footing, fell into the orchestra, and broke three ribs.

George, proud of his record of never having broken faith with his public, squirmed inside, but went on with his part. That night, some hours after his fall at the matinée, he tried to go on the stage to carry on.

But they took him away. For some days he was dangerously ill. For much longer he could not go to bed, but had to sit up all night in a chair.

"Don't give up, George," I wired him. "You've got through worse than this."

George didn't give up. His body was black and blue with bruises. His spine was injured. He tried to joke.

But his old familiar greeting, "Have you heard this one?"—George loves telling his latest story, time after time, to everyone he meets—died on his lips.

He might have laughed himself, you see—and laughing hurt.

Well, George is back again. The Birmingham panto went on without him for six weeks—and, now, it will run on till after Easter!

On the boom of his recovery, George will become a greater music-hall favourite than ever. His eyebrows will raise themselves, when the audience roar at his double-meaning, in even more pained surprised. His "Shurrup" will become an even louder protest.

George recovered not only from his shock, but from the stilted and studiedly innocent questions put to him by the boring compère when, on the air, he told the world he was well again.

"It must have been a terrible shock," remarked the compère, with childlike ingenuousness.

The listeners, unfortunately, could not see George Robey's face.

"I suppose you're going to take a rest now, Mr. Robey," went on the interlocutor, as though he didn't know.

"Not on your . . . life," retorted George, putting before the "life" a weird mixture of a startle and a pause that suggested a rather fruity word.

YES, Robey was back, the supreme master of suggestion, the last word in how to sit on the B.B.C. advisory committee with a bishop and listen to complaints about your own turn.

Well, I wonder how much longer George is going on. . . . He is now a rich man again, for it is many years since, refusing to go bankrupt after a bad deal in copper shares, he paid off all his debts while living on a very small portion of his salary and giving all the rest to creditors. Then he started to save again.

HIS domestic affairs are settled, because, a few days after his first wife, Ethel Haydon, divorced him, he married his second, Blanche Littler, who, for some years, had been his manager.

His name is now George Robey officially, for his original name, George Edward Wade, has been altered by deed-poll.

His son, the other George Robey, is, after studying law in Marshall Hall's chambers, now a Treasury counsel, well on the way to success.

His daughter, Eileen, is an artist, settling down, I hope for George's sake, from the modernistic style which used to shock her father's more conventional tastes.

George, within a few months of being seventy years old, is in a comfortable harbour, if he wants to stop in it.

I find it impossible to realise—and I have known him for nearly forty years—that George is anything like as old as the records show. He looks about sixty at the very most.

He is as healthy and strong as a man half his years, and he still has that determination which raised him from obscurity to the proud position he now occupies.

Mind you, I have known George in his hours of failure. After the production, at a matinée, of "You'd Be Surprised" at Covent Garden, I saw him sitting in the stalls with the authors, rewriting his part for the evening show. It was as bad as all that.

THEN I heard him chi-iked by the gallery two years ago, during the first night of "Certainly, Sir" at the London Hippodrome.

Directly after the show, Renee Houston, the leading lady, came into the Savoy grillroom in tears and almost held up by friends, but determined to show a bold face to the world.

Seeing me, she came over, put her arms round me, and said, "I'm going to brave them all."

Then she entered a crowded room, and was soon smiling.

Artists don't have it all their own way, you know. They have their ups and downs, the nights when an audience won't laugh, and they fear their time is over.

They face the next first night with dread. Then, usually, all is well.

George Robey once went into Shakespeare, acted Falstaff in "Henry IV" at His Majesty's and was a surprising success. He recited Rabelaisian lines, the conventional form of humour in the Bard of Avon's days, with a relish born of the knowledge that, if Shakespeare had not written them, the Censor would have blue-pencilled line after line.

Once I was rather afraid George was going to make a habit of acting Shakespeare. Seeing me in the manager's room at the London Coliseum he told me he was determined to act Shylock in "The Merchant of Venice."

Indeed, facing me, an audience of one, he recited some of the speeches, "Hath not a Jew eyes?" and so forth, until I felt that really it was all my fault.

George thought, I am certain, that he was giving a new interpretation of the part. Well, perhaps he was.

But I dreaded, all the time I was listening, that the Stage was in danger of losing a really great comic, only to get in its place just another blooming actor.

Fortunately, George thought no more of it. Perhaps he saw the expression on my face, and visualised the sight of 2,000 faces looking at him like that.

NO, I wouldn't have George change. Nor would you.

"It was worth while being ill," he says, "to learn that I was so popular."

George could stand the pain all right, although it gave his smile a very awkward twist. His real regret was that, for six weeks, he had to sit up with his ribs in plaster bandages, and with an audience of only one—his wife—who knew all his old stories. Those are the worst audiences of all.

And George was too ill to get a new gag!

"Greatest of These . . ."

Don't Pass Her By!

JOAN WHITE, youngest of a family of five girls, is as charming a little girl as you could meet.

Her parents have had a hard struggle to rear the children.

Mr. White has had no regular job since the war, and his income is only 39s. a week unemployment benefit, out of which he has to pay 13s. 8d. for rent.

On the remainder he has to keep himself, his wife and his children.

Mrs. White has had to pawn many treasured belongings in order to nourish her family, among whom there has been a great deal of sickness and ill-health.

Naturally, she's very depressed at times, particularly as she is worried about Joan, who is a delicate child.

A clean, hard-working woman, who does her best to cope with many difficulties, she says "life seems so hard at times—I feel there's nothing more I can do."

All the facts are borne out by independent testimony, and we are sure our readers will help this very deserving case.

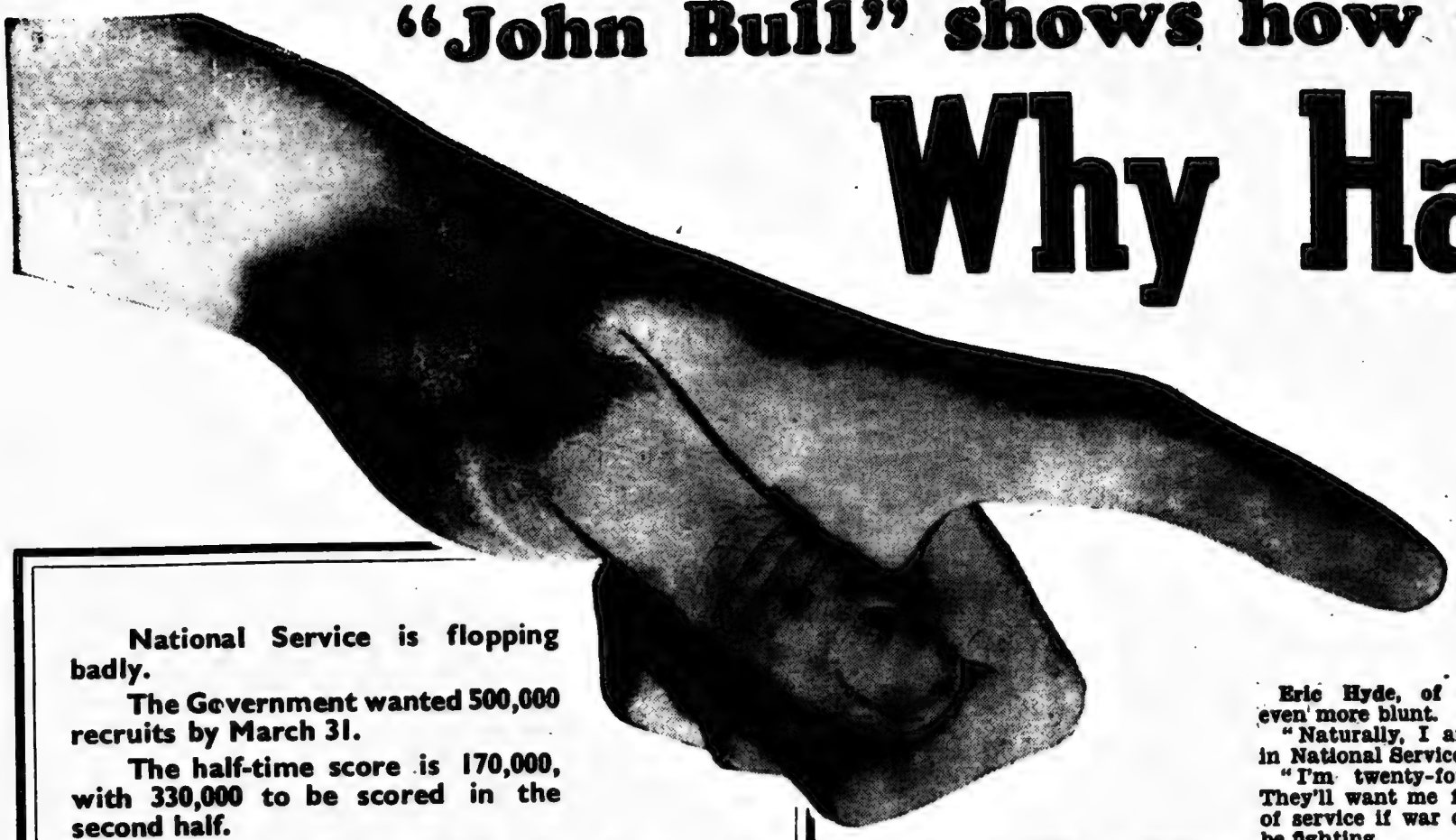
* * *

Donations—no matter how small—should be earmarked "Joan" and sent to the Hon. Secretary, JOHN BULL War Sufferers' Fund, 93, Long Acre, London W.C.2.

You will help, won't you?

"John Bull" shows how to end th

Why Haven't Yo



National Service is flopping badly.

The Government wanted 500,000 recruits by March 31.

The half-time score is 170,000, with 330,000 to be scored in the second half.

In other words, recruiting will have to be doubled to satisfy the minimum requirements.

What is wrong?

JOHN BULL representatives have put that question to the people best qualified to answer—to the people who should be taking part in National Service, but aren't.

You will read what they have to say, below.

Then, at the end, we tell you how their objections can—and should—be removed.

AN original viewpoint was expressed by a man who, when interviewed in London's Regent Street, would give no fuller details of himself than that he was forty, married, the father of three children, and living at Wembley.

That view was:

"I am one of those selfish people who intends to promise the Government nothing and sign nothing until I know what it would do about my responsibilities.

"What will happen to my life insurance policies if war should come?

"Who will pay my mortgage instalments to the building society?

"Who will see that I am recompensed for any damage to my house?

"Will my wife have to take the children away from their school because we won't be able to afford to send them? Will they have to starve because I am paid the equivalent of the shilling a day paid to the volunteers for the last war?

"If the Government will guarantee all these things, I am ready to go into the front of the fighting wherever it may be.

"I haven't forgotten the people who stayed at home and made the big money during the last war.

"To begin with, the Government might tell the country that such things won't happen again. We don't want any more policy of First Come, Worst Served."

Mrs. Kerr, of London, W.1, learnt first-aid as a schoolgirl. So it is perhaps in the nature of things that she would want to turn to nursing in the event of war.

This is what she has to say about National Service:

"I must say that when the National Service handbook was first issued the idea did appeal to me. But it doesn't now.

"I rushed along and gave in my name, and before long was sent to a first-aid class in the district of Hampshire in which I lived at that time.

"I soon found out that I wasn't likely to learn any more than I had been taught at school.

Mrs. Kerr

"You might wonder how I would know. Well, I went to a second class, and that simply confirmed the view I formed on the first occasion, that I was going to be taught by somebody who knew considerably less about the subject than myself.

"The women who buzzed round with an air of supreme importance, and who were obviously going to be in a position to boss me about, had been selected for their positions, not by reason of their knowledge, but because they were supposed to be somebody.

"I gathered from other young women that this blight affects every branch of National Service which women are invited to join, so I've just faded out.

"When a woman whose husband has money or position is willing to serve under a poorer woman who happens to have qualifications—well, when that day comes, the women's services might be worth joining."

Mr. Norman Vey, who lives at Kingsbury, Middlesex, is chief buyer of a leading West End shop. He served in the naval air service in the Great War, as a very young man.

But as to National Service in these days, he says: "I haven't volunteered for service and I'm not likely to, for the simple reason that I don't see why all the work should be left to volunteers.

Mr. Vey

"Everywhere I go I meet young men who say that they'll help the country when they are forced.

"Very well, let them be forced. For people like myself to volunteer is simply to put off the day when the Government does the right thing—makes everybody serve according to his capacity.

"I have close contact with firms which tell their young men that if they join any service which entails an annual camp they can have their full summer holiday as well as time for camp.

"Not even that will tempt them. They are quite prepared to let older men—women as well—bear the brunt of things.

"I haven't volunteered for National Service for the simple reason that I should be compelled to serve—just as you should, and all the people round about us."

Mr. F. W. Clark, of Falkland Street, Middlesbrough, is another who believes in compulsory service—but would achieve compulsion in a different way.

"One of the best ways for the Government to get recruits for National Service would be by offering a rebate on income tax," he says.

"Their services would then be recognised in a material manner as a contribution to the safety of the nation.

"More important is the fact that in some way a shirker should be made to pay more for his security than a man who is willing to do his bit at the call of duty."

Eric Hyde, of Wimbledon, was even more blunt.

"Naturally, I am not interested in National Service," he said.

"I'm twenty-four—and healthy. They'll want me for only one kind of service if war comes, and that'll be fighting.

"I don't suppose I shall have any choice in the matter.

"In the meantime, I'm not going to fuss about with gas-mask boxes or anything like that. It'll be sheer waste of time."

Mr. H. W. Knowles, of Hartland Road, Morden, Surrey, is a Cockney and proud of it.

He is a Houndsditch trader in sundries so typical of Houndsditch—razor-blades, toys, novelties, puzzles and so on.

Mr. Knowles has very set notions as to what Britain's foreign policy should be—we've stood too much messing about from other people, it's about time we acted like a British lion and growled, and a few more such sentiments.

But as to the appeal National Service has made to him, Mr. Knowles says it has made none.

"I'd like to belong to the police reserve until such time as I was wanted for something more important," he says. "And if it was as easy as joining the Army I no doubt would belong to the police reserve.

"But people talk, and I know from what my pals tell me that when you deal with National Service you are dealing with such a lot of old messers.

Mr. Knowles

"I know men who wrote weeks ago and haven't heard a word. I know dozens of others who have been turned down for the silliest of reasons. Then there's the usual British red tape.

"With a wife and five youngsters at home, and enough competition in the business world to keep him jumping about like a grasshopper, a man hasn't got the time to waste.

"If I could go to the nearest police station, get a firm Yes or No, and then, if wanted, put in training at times suitable to myself, I'd be on their registers now.

"As it is, I dare say I'm one of those people whom Whitehall would call too lazy to do anything in defence of their country."

the gigantic National Service Fiasco

n't ou oined Up?

Through Leicester Square came Mrs. Len Harvey, pretty wife of the famous boxer.

With Len away in vigorous training, she was having an afternoon out with her friend, **Mrs. A. C. Adams, a Holborn housewife.**

Said Mrs. Adams: "I haven't done anything about National Service for the reason that I cannot believe there will be a war—ever again. I cannot believe the world would be so insane.

Mrs. Adams

"Leaders of this nation and that nation may be clever enough to bluff, but I don't think they are madmen. And it would take more than one madman to throw the world into a war like the last."

Then there is the young Welshman who prefers to hide his identity under the initials of **W. K. P.**

The local authorities should know his full name, for he says:

"I want to take part in National Service. Every good citizen should. But I can't get a reply out of them.

"My first choice was to act as a messenger in case of war. Anyhow, I filled in my form and sent it to the authority mentioned on it.

"That was more than three weeks ago, and since then I haven't even had the courtesy of an acknowledgment."

Miss Freda Hall, of Uxbridge Road, London, W., is nineteen, and a typist in one of London's biggest breweries.

"I couldn't bear to see a gassed or injured person," is her reason for not bothering her head about National Service.

"I faint if I see schoolboys fighting, so what use would I be in a war?" she says.

"I have read one or two things about National Service, and I got hold of a copy of the booklet—although I didn't read it.

"But I sort of made up my mind that I wasn't the kind they would want, anyhow.

"There are plenty of women in the world who pride themselves that they would be as cool as any man in an emergency. Let them get on with the job.

"I'm sure I'd only be in their way."

Mr. C. Graves, ex-Field Artillery gunner, of Mitcham, now forty-three years of age, commented:

"When I was fighting in France I met all sorts of men of forty-three and more. They were able to do their bit in the front line and the gun-pit as well as any of the youngsters.

"But, so far as I can see, the present Government regards men of my age as old dodderers, no good for anything but watching railway lines and the like.

"There should be a register of men anxious to take part in the actual fighting. As long as they are under forty-five their age shouldn't matter.

"Then, if war came, it would be for the doctors to say whether they were fit enough to fight or not.

"Men of forty-five did weary route marches, trudged twenty miles and more behind gun limbers in the last war. In a mechanised Army they would find it ten times easier.

"Mechanisation means that war is no longer a young man's game.

"I want to avoid putting my name to anything that might commit me, in the event of another war, to spend my time peeling potatoes for the mess."

Mrs. Appleyard, of Bradford, has a good knowledge of nursing, can drive the heaviest of cars, and in a dozen ways is well qualified to give expert help to one form of National Service or another.

"But I don't intend to," she declares.

"Women were never intended to be dealt with on military lines.

"To begin with, no woman likes to take orders from women. And then picture the type of women who usually jump straight to the top of any new movement for women.

"Jump to the top is the phrase, I think. They never rise from the ranks, as in the case of men.

"The average womanly woman would rather be a man in the front line trenches than a woman who has to obey a squire's wife just because, being a squire's wife, she has been made a colonel.

Mrs. Appleyard

"You have only got to make personal application to some woman's National Service organisation to realise that a woman in command tries to be ten times as military as any man.

Mr. R. W. Terry, of Morley Avenue, Wood Green, N., has been under the impression that no more volunteers are wanted—at least in his district.

"On passing a North London hall this week I noticed one of the many typical A.R.P. boards showing the statistics to date of the various National Services.

"A notice was placed across this hoarding stating that all available vacancies had been filled.

"I thought to myself: Surely, in the present state of things, nobody should be turned down if they want to do National Service! Surely, if they couldn't take any active part in national defence in peace time, they could be placed on some sort of reserve list.

"But there was the notice."

Jeffrey Davies was an out-of-work South Wales miner not many years ago. To-day he is manager of an important Covent Garden business.

He said:

"I have nothing at all against National Service, but I must admit I have done nothing about it.

"I don't think it is laziness. The real reason is that the Government hasn't got its message over properly.

"I have seen plenty of posters, but they seem to confine themselves to telling me that I would be manly if I did this or that.

"That form of publicity, I think, was worn out in the last war.

"I have read newspaper advertisements, too, but I haven't acted on them. Nobody has tried to tell me in twenty simple, direct words what work could be done by a man of my age.

"Yes, I have got the National Service handbook. Let me see, have I? Oh, yes, I remember: I have. I didn't throw it away.

Mr. Davies

"I skimmed through it, but it looked like all the other Government literature, dull and indigestible. I was busy when it came. There was nothing in it to hold my attention, and I pushed the book on one side.

"I think it would be easy to rope in people for National Service if a campaign was run on the right lines."

Miss C. Lewis, twenty-five, living in a luxury flat in **Dolphin Square, S.W.,** said:

"I want to be a woman with a career. The time I have for studying art is all too little as it is.

"I cannot put my name down for National Service without giving a little time to it—and, really, I can't afford to do that.

"If war did come there would be emergencies no Government could contemplate at the present moment.

"On top of that, the Government would need untrained workers.

"I think there should be another National Service register, which could be signed by people to whom nothing in the present handbook appeals, but who want to serve if war should come."

And Now, Sir John Anderson!

NOW you know why only one person in 260 has shown interest in National Service.

The remedies emerge from these interviews, in our opinion.

Millions of men don't want to commit themselves to anything until they know what would happen to their mortgages, insurance policies, easy payments, and so on.

The Government must tell these people that they won't be let down in any respect.

Then it must be proved to the people that the plums in the emergency services will go to the meritorious, not merely to those with influence or "caste."

Next, we hope that the remarks about the dullness of the official handbook are noticed by headquarters.

It is dull, stodgy, lack-lustre stuff. A business man who tried such publicity would soon be in bankruptcy.

And how true is the point of forty-three-year-old ex-Gunner Graves.

The majority of the heroes of the last war who are still healthy and active are between forty and forty-five.

Their common complaint is that National Service can offer them only old gentlemen's work, with no chance of wearing the uniform they once wore so proudly.

What Mr. Knowles has to say is just as true.

At many National Service headquarters it is impossible to get real, helpful information—let alone a decision.

"We can't get to know anything from the Home Office," grumble the local officials.

Change all that!

And as to the suggestion that plenty of people who can't find anything to suit them in the official handbook would nevertheless like to register their names—we believe that is true. So what about it, Sir John Anderson?

Eric Hyde, being twenty-four, thinks the Government would take him in any case if there was war. Answer to that is that it would take a long time to absorb every man of military age—and such men might be doing useful work in the meantime if they undertook national service. That must be made plain.

Why not, in fact, scrap all the present stilted, half-hearted methods of putting National Service before the public, and push it, explain it and humanise it? Make a real campaign of it, not an over-dignified appeal.

One hopeful thing emerges from all the interviews, however—an almost unanimous desire to help the nation.

While that desire is there, it is Officialdom's own fault if it can't get all the help it wants.

Women and Crime, 5—by Louis Mansfield

Two people stood between a wife and the man she desired. Piously she prayed they would die, and as her vile plots were worked out she kept a record in—

The Worst Love Letters Ever Written

"The killer dealt her two more terrible slashes"

IT was 3 a.m., and there was a nip in the air as Sir Horace Williamson, Superintendent of Police, climbed the steps of the Clark bungalow, in the North West Province town of Agra, India.

He nodded to the two uniformed men who met him on the veranda:

"Morning, Major!" he greeted Buchanan, of the Indian Army Medical Corps.

Then:

"I'm sorry to hear about your wife, Mr. Clark! How is she?"

"Pretty bad, I'm afraid!" Lieutenant Clark replied. "She can't possibly live more than a few hours! She's badly cut about, you know!"

"Yes, so I've heard. Have you any idea what happened?"

"Four thugs broke in and attacked her with a sword while she was in bed!

"I was down at the railway station. But, from what my daughter tells me, it must have happened just after twelve."

"Do you know who the men were?"

"No. We haven't the slightest idea! I asked my wife. She managed to tell me she's never seen any one of them before. And Budhu—that's our servant—he saw one of the fellows running out the front door—he doesn't know who they could be, either!"

Williamson turned to Buchanan:

"Can she stand being questioned, do you think?" he asked.

The Army doctor wrinkled his brow.

"W-e-ll," he said slowly. "I don't think it can do much harm—now! She's pretty far gone and there's nothing we can do for her!

But if the Superintendent had hoped to get much information from the dying woman he was to be disappointed.

Mrs. Clark summoned sufficient strength to tell him she had been awakened by a violent blow. When she collected her senses she realised that the coloured man was attacking her with a long sword.

There were three other Indians in the room. Two of them were holding her down. The third stood near the door.

SHE struggled violently and had almost managed to tear herself free when the killer dealt her two more terrible slashes. Then all four of them ran out of the bedroom.

The unfortunate woman could not recollect ever having seen any one of them before. The only thing of importance she had noticed was that the one who wielded the sword appeared to be little more than a youth. She placed his age at not more than nineteen or twenty.

While Williamson waited for her halting replies, he glanced around the room.

Mrs. Clark must have put up a terrible battle for her life, he thought, as he noticed the signs of the struggle.

He noticed also a number of valuable silver ornaments on a bureau, a jewel-case and a purse.

Neither the jewel-case, the bureau nor the purse seemed to have been opened.

When Williamson questioned the other members of the household he learned that no one had heard the slightest sound until the thugs had almost completed their work.

BUT by the time Budhu and the injured woman's daughter realised what was happening, the marauders were making their escape.

Even the dog appeared to have heard nothing It had not given the usual warning. There was a good excuse for that.

"I'm afraid it was my fault about the dog, Sir Horace," Lieutenant Clark explained some time later.

"You see, as I was leaving for the railway station, he began to bark and kick up a dickens of a shindy.

"So I turned back and locked him in the outhouse to keep him quiet. I thought he might disturb my wife and daughter!"

"I don't think you need take it to heart, Lieutenant," Sir Horace consoled him.

"But, tell me. Have you looked to see if anything's been stolen?"

"I've had a quick look round," Clark answered. "but I haven't noticed anything missing. I'll have a better look later on and let you know for sure!"

"Thanks! I wish you would! If they've taken anything they'll be sure to sell it in one of the bazaars. And that'll give us a chance to trace them.

"There's one other thing, though! Do you remember if you left the door open when you went out?

"I've checked the place over to see where they got in. There's four sets of footprints in the soft earth at the edge of the veranda, there. From the look of it the fellows had a pretty lengthy discussion among themselves before deciding to break in. But there's no sign of entry anywhere!"

"I might have left the door open. But I doubt it!" said Clark.

There was nothing more Sir Horace could do at the moment.

HE asked Clark to prepare a detailed, written account of the affair, parcelled out the routine work among his Indian detectives, ordered an expert to make plaster casts of the four footprints and then, as a matter of courtesy, acquainted Mr. E. T. Warren, the Assistant-Superintendent, of what had happened.

Incidentally, he left Warren in complete charge of all the normal police affairs so that he could devote his full time to the case.

He had not been back at Headquarters long before Clark reported that nothing had been stolen from the house.

"This whole thing looks like a carefully planned murder!" he remarked to a colleague after receiving the report.

"How's that?"

"Well, you know Indian thugs as well as I do. With them, murder is only incidental to robbery. If those fellows went there to rob they'd have stripped the place clean.

"It looks too much as if they went there for no other purpose than to kill Mrs. Clark!

"But the important thing is this! Only one of them was armed! And why with a sword? Why didn't each have either a club or a knife? Preferably a knife?

"Clark tells me they always kept the windows and doors locked at night. Yet there's not the slightest sign of anyone having broken in! They either had a key—which I doubt—or else someone let them in! And *that*—is what I think *did* happen!"

"Ah? Who? Budhu?"

"Maybe! Maybe not! Your guess is as good as mine! But someone did!"

Sir Horace rubbed his chin.

"Someone must be paying them off for the job. But you can't hire a gang

(*Continued on page 24*)

GOING BALD?

Each bottle of Pure Silvikrin contains enough organic hair-food to increase the growth of hair by 35%

Science combines in Silvikrin the 14 separate elements of human hair

That great bio-chemist, Dr. Weidner, isolated the 14 separate elements of human hair — and combined them in Silvikrin. Professor Polland, of Graz University, says 'Scalp starvation causes 90% of baldness; I prescribe Silvikrin because it is the hair's natural food.' If the roots are alive (even though the hair has come out) Silvikrin will grow hair and banish dandruff.

My hair was coming out in combfuls leaving bald patches. I decided to try Pure Silvikrin. A month after applying it there was definite hair growth.
(Signed) Arthur V. Walters, 66, Old Compton St., W.C.1
Photo. below

SILVIKRIN LOTION
For slight dandruff, hair beginning to fall, lank hair, weak hair—the perfect dressing that will restore the health and natural lustre of the hair. Price 1/6, 3/6, and 8/- per bottle.

PURE SILVIKRIN
For severe dandruff, serious falling hair, bald patches—threatening baldness. Grows new hair. Bottle 6/-, *sufficient for one month.*
From all chemists, hairdressers and stores.

Silvikrin
DOES GROW HAIR
L-88-X

CHEAPER HOLIDAYS

A New Way of BRINGING DOWN Holiday Expenses

THE introduction of the POLYTECHNIC MASTER TICKET does away with the "How much do I have to spend when I get there?" It enables holiday makers to enjoy extraordinarily low inclusive prices. With Master Tickets you can budget in advance for your enjoyment and sightseeing. With the exception of quite private and personal items, you know almost to a penny what your holiday will cost.

★ FREE BOOKLETS to solve your Holiday Problem

Send for them to-day!

FULL particulars of the Master Ticket plan and details of programmes which you will delight to read from cover to cover are described and in many cases charmingly illustrated in a copy of the POLYTECHNIC, 1939, Programme, which you can get free by filling in the coupon on page 25. This excellent programme is divided into four categories: (1) Easter Holidays Abroad, (2) Summer Holidays Abroad, (3) Holidays at Home, (4) Cruises. You have a choice of any or all of these free booklets, which are filled with ideas. Nearly every holiday centre is described and tickets include all expenses, so just turn to page 25 and fill in the coupon and put it in the post now, while you think of it. Cross out the programmes NOT required.

It's what you g supper that

WHICH meal would you think dinner? Tea? Research into It's the *smallest* meal that has the and energy. It's supper that matt Think it out — and it's not so su snack is something that children with. Restfully, if it was light e — if it was nourishing enough as *they have for supper that determines how they sleep.*

The right meal last thing before bed is a light meal — *with Bournville Cocoa.* A light meal that *is* sufficient because cocoa makes every meal go further. A meal that makes sure of dreamless sleep, yet puts back all the energy growing children expend. Children get the supper they *need* when you give them Bournville Cocoa!

CADBU

Bourn

MAKE

It's what you give them for supper that matters most

WHICH meal would you think meant most to children? Mid-day dinner? Tea? Research into diet has produced a surprising fact. It's the *smallest* meal that has the biggest effect — on health, growth and energy. It's supper that matters most!

Think it out — and it's not so surprising after all. That last thing snack is something that children take to bed with them — to sleep with. Restfully, if it was light enough: restlessly, if not. Soundly — if it was nourishing enough as well as light to digest. *It's what they have for supper that determines how they sleep.*

The right meal last thing before bed is a light meal — *with Bournville Cocoa*. A light meal that *is* sufficient because cocoa makes every meal go further. A meal that makes sure of dreamless sleep, yet puts back all the energy growing children expend. Children get the supper they *need* when you give them Bournville Cocoa!

Rolls 4 times across the room in his sleep. *Sleeping perfectly normally, a child turns over in bed 40 to 50 times in a night. If the rolling were all in one direction, instead of first to one side then the other, he'd roll some 60 feet between bedtime and breakfast! You can't stop a child expending energy — even at night. But you can put the energy back — and to spare — with Bournville!*

CADBURYS

Bournville Cocoa

6d a ¼ lb tin
11d a ½ lb tin

MAKES A LIGHT SUPPER

THE RIGHT SUPPER

ONE FOOD..

Gives you new variety at every meal . . .

Saves you time money & work

Supplies the extra nourishment and food value your family need

Everybody loves the crisp, crunchy flavour of Weetabix. With hot or cold milk for breakfast Weetabix lays the right foundation for a hard day's work. Try it, too, at any meal, with butter, jam, honey, marmalade, meat and fish pastes. You can always please the family with Weetabix sandwiches for tea.

Weetabix is double-toasted whole wheat—retaining all those elements that make wheat the finest of all natural foods. The precious vitamins — the blood-enriching salts — everything needed for health of body and mind, is in Weetabix. That's why growing children especially can't have too much Weetabix —it's the short cut to strong limbs and rosy cheeks.

SEND US 2D IN STAMPS FOR A GENEROUS SAMPLE

WEETABIX LTD., Dept. (J.B.1.), Weetabix Mills, Burton Latimer, Kettering, Northants.

Weetabix

More than a breakfast food

10½D AND 6D OF ALL GROCERS

"John Bull" Guarantee.

EVERY article advertised in "John Bull" carries with it a "money-back" guarantee :—

All foods, food products, toilet preparations, medicines and drugs, and other articles capable of a laboratory test which have been approved by our experts are marked— In the case of medicines and drugs we guarantee that if they are taken or applied according to the directions they will have no injurious effects.

Naturally this guarantee applies only to manufactured articles, but every care is taken to satisfy ourselves as to the bona-fides of all advertisements in "John Bull." Any complaint must reach us within one month from the appearance of the advertisement in "John Bull," and in the case of dispute the decision of our Managing Director shall be final.

ODHAMS PRESS LIMITED, Proprietors of "John Bull."

MR. & MRS!
RUMPUS OVER RISSOLES
NOT EATING YOUR RISSOLES, DARLING?
BRRR! I'M SAVING THEM FOR CRICKET PRACTICE— BUT THEY'LL PROBABLY BREAK MY BAT
MISTER'S TUMMY'S DECLARED WAR ON HIM—HIS GRUMBLING GIVES ME NO PEACE
WHY NOT GIVE HIM ROWNTREE'S COCOA TO HELP HIS DIGESTION?
NEXT WEEK
RISSOLES? I COULD EAT RISSOLES TILL THE COWS COME HOME!
BETTER HURRY—HERE COME THE COWS!

HOW ROWNTREE'S COCOA HELPS YOU TO DIGEST YOUR FOOD

WHEN you drink Rowntree's Cocoa with your meals it actually helps you to digest all your other food as well! How? Because it's made by a special "pre-digestive" process. Serve Rowntree's Cocoa at breakfast, supper or any other meal. You and your children will enjoy your food better and get more goodness out of it. What's more, Rowntree's Cocoa will enable you to eat heartily without that haunting fear of indigestion.

* * *

FREE GIFTS! Hundreds of valuable free gifts are offered in exchange for Rowntree's Cocoa coupons. Free Gift Coupons in every tin. Send postcard (postage 1d.) to Dept. CB 80, Rowntree & Co. Ltd., The Cocoa Works, York, for **Free Gift Booklet**, containing **Free Voucher**, value three coupons.

ROWNTREE'S COCOA *Aids digestion*

Continuing

Love Letters Recorded Her Crime

of cut-throats for nothing. Those fellows want money—real money."

"Perhaps it was Clark himself. He's got enough money to have the job done!"

"That's what I'm thinking! And that theory checks up with the dog being out of the house on the one night the killers pick for their work. I was suspicious as soon as he told me about having locked his dog up.

"It looks to me as if Lieutenant Clark knows more about this than he's told!"

"I shouldn't be at all surprised at that, Chief!" the younger man remarked. "He's certainly got a motive! He's been hanging around Mrs. Fulham for the past three years. You know who I mean.

"She's the widow of the Assistant-Examiner of Military Accounts, who died last year!"

Several hours later, Major Buchanan reported that Mrs. Clark had died. Sir Horace had a murder case on his hands!

He decided on a bold move.

Gathering a number of men, he went to the Clark bungalow and took possession of it.

His wisdom became apparent when the police started to go through Clark's papers.

HIDDEN in an old trunk, under a bed, they found more than 400 love-letters, written to Clark by Mrs. Fulham.

And such letters! They disclosed a murder plot carefully engineered by Mrs. Fulham and Lieutenant Clark—a plot to murder the former's husband and the latter's wife!

"Things are not going as they should," one of them ran. "My hubby keeps the same—not a bit worse! And I fear we shall fail. Oh, God, give me strength to bear this bitter and cruel blow and the disappointment and parting after all I have done and suffered. It isn't my fault, Harry, darling! I've done all I could! It is simply Fate!"

And another:

"The happy climax is coming, I think. Let us hope and pray it will come soon and that it will terminate in our happy union and a long married life together, my best beloved!"

Referring to Mrs. Clark, the schemer wrote:

"Oh, my darling. It seems too much to hope that the last barrier that separates us will soon be removed and that you will be mine and I shall be yours at last. But what if we fail? We must not fail! That would be too cruel! We must succeed!"

"And they certainly succeeded!" Sir Horace murmured when he had read those letters. "It looks as if Mr. Fulham was poisoned and Mrs. Clark murdered to orders. Our next step's to exhume Fulham's body and see if she means what I think she means!"

SOON after, Williamson located a lengthy diary which Mrs. Clark had kept. This was also a record of murder and intrigue.

It told how the dead woman had known of her husband's affair for some years past; how she had remonstrated and had violent scenes with him; how he had threatened her from time to time, and how she was often taken ill after drinking tea in which, later, she found a white residue!

The diary reported that Mrs. Clark was certain that Budhu was poisoning her at her husband's instigation!

Williamson decided to keep this information to himself for a while.

He went quietly on checking up every possible lead that would help him to build up his case.

Among other things, he put a quiet "tail" on both Clark and Mrs. Fulham.

One night they decided on a visit to the quiet loneliness of the battlemented fort-palace of Akbar, which, standing on the banks of the mighty Jumna, commands an excellent view of the shimmering beauty of the world's most glorious love-symbol—the exotic Taj Mahal.

But, when they talked, it was not of Shah Jahan and of the mighty £3,000,000 mausoleum which he built to the woman he had lovingly called "Taj Mahal" or "Crown of the Palace."

THESE other lovers desecrated the scene made holy by one of the greatest romances of all time. They talked of murder!

But, as they talked, detectives, waiting in the shadows, listened.

Next day, Williamson rounded up both of Clark's children and also Mrs. Fulham's ten-year-old daughter Kathleen.

The Clark "kids" had an amazing story to tell.

Mrs. Clark had told them of her fears.

Clark's son described how Budhu, the servant, had once handed to Mrs. Clark three packets of powder which the Lieutenant had ordered him to tip into her tea.

Kathleen had another secret. The night her father died, she had seen Clark prepare a hypodermic syringe and plunge it into the sick man's arm.

A few minutes later Fulham had made a "queer, gurgling sort of noise," and had fallen back—dead!

As if this were not sufficient, she told Williamson that Clark had arranged to meet four Indians in her mother's house late one night. It was not long before Mrs. Clark was killed.

That same day Williamson received the report of the doctors who conducted the post-mortem on Fulham. The Assistant-Examiner of Military Accounts had died of chronic poisoning. He had been poisoned slowly with small doses administered over a long period!

The Superintendent felt that he was now in the position to "break down" the person who he felt could supply the key to the whole of the mystery—Budhu.

The house-boy was not made of stern stuff. The moment Sir Horace threatened to charge him with murdering Mrs. Clark he blurted out the whole story.

"It wasn't me," he sobbed. "It was Mohan. Mohan killed her while the others held her! It was Mohan. The Sahib made me get four men to kill the Mem because I wouldn't do it myself."

Sir Horace was soon convinced that Budhu had acted under pressure from Clark. He had plenty of evidence that Budhu had tried to get out of the murder plot. But he had been just as frequently forced back into it by the two arch-plotters.

BUDHU told him that he had arranged with four countrymen named Sukhia, Ramlal, Budhu Kanjar and Mohan to meet Clark and Mrs. Fulham to discuss the crime. It was Mohan, a youth barely turned eighteen, who was the killer. Budhu had let the four into the house and shown them where Mrs. Clark slept.

Sir Horace arrested the gang.

The Crown was prepared to back Williamson's belief in Budhu's unwilling complicity. The house-boy was allowed to turn King's evidence.

Lieutenant Clark and his paramour, Mrs. Fulham, were charged with wilful murder. They were tried a week later and sentenced to death.

Of the four natives, Ramlal was found "Not Guilty!" The others were hanged.

Clark managed to prolong his life for a couple of months. Then he went to the scaffold at the district jail at Allahabad.

But Mrs. Fulham, the woman who wrote the world's worst love-letters, escaped with imprisonment for life!

Not from the B.B.C.

Glamour Galore

Minor official—major uniform

In Germany, where'er you be,
Beside the Rhine or on the Spree,
You'll note one citizen in three
In uniform arrayed;
There're jack-boots for the office-boy,
Salesmen with epaulettes can toy,
And bank clerks win to Strength-Through-Joy
With frogs and golden braid!

THAT every third German now wears a uniform was stated at a tailors' congress at Weimar. The tailors welcome this as good for trade and the Nazi chiefs think it good for Fritz's morale.

Give him a tunic with a chevron and Fritz feels guilty of non-Aryan sentimentality if he so much as ventures to regret the old-time custom of spreading butter on his bread.

And I must say that when I read of Nazi journalists being decked out like cinema commissionaires, and then contemplate my own hat and suit, which look as if they have been too often sat on and slept in respectively, I almost wish that I'd been made in Germany.

Besides, there are points about being able to tell a man's calling by his clothes. Here there is nothing even to distinguish a bookmaker from a punter, except the diamond-studded cigar of the former and the frayed pants of the latter!

To be sure, our gas collectors and firemen wear distinctive uniforms, in case we allow the wrong man to rifle the slot-meter or save us from a burning building.

On the other hand, one can never be certain whether the wearer of a gent's straw boater acknowledges Harrow or Smithfield meat market as his *alma mater*.

Not only would official uniforms put an end to such confusion, but they would inspire a respect such as a law-abiding citizen already instinctively feels for the police uniform.

Cultivate this respect for uniforms generally, and a Food Controller or Bank of England night watchman who wished to live at Cannes or Monte Carlo would only have to leave behind his uniform with a suitable dummy inside and all would be well.

Fancy us all in fancy dress,
Like a musical comedy chorus—
The Cabinet, M.P.s, the Press—
And respect might follow for us.

Of uniforms I love to think
Like those in old Vienna,
In which a man could order drink
In waltz time and a tenor.

With sword and tunic I would show
Myself a dashing feller,
Quite different from the bloke you know
With muffler and umbrella!

Y. Z.

to all lonely hearts
BUT JANET! THE TOWN'S CROWDED WITH NICE YOUNG PEOPLE! YOU SHOULDN'T BE LONELY!
OH DADDY! I DON'T SEEM TO KEEP FRIENDS!
LOOK HERE, YOUNGSTER! DO YOU THINK THE TROUBLE COULD BE-WELL, BAD BREATH? ANYWAY, IT'S WORTH ASKING YOUR DENTIST ABOUT, ISN'T IT?
TESTS INDICATE THAT 76% OF ALL PEOPLE OVER THE AGE OF 17 HAVE BAD BREATH, AND TESTS ALSO SHOW THAT MOST BAD BREATH COMES FROM IMPROPERLY CLEANED TEETH. I ADVISE COLGATE DENTAL CREAM.
AND THANKS TO COLGATE'S...
ANOTHER OF YOUR ADMIRERS, JANET! NO WONDER MY FRIENDS COMPLAIN THAT THIS LINE IS ALWAYS ENGAGED!

COLGATE DENTAL CREAM COMBATS BAD BREATH

"You see, Colgate's special *penetrating* foam gets into the hidden crevices between your teeth that ordinary cleansing methods fail to reach... removes the decaying food deposits that *cause* most bad breath, dull, dingy teeth and much tooth decay. Besides, Colgate's soft, safe polishing agent thoroughly cleans the enamel — makes teeth sparkle!"

Everybody's enthusiastic about my NEW

POLYTECHNIC MASTER TICKET

It does away with the 'how much do I have to spend when I get there?' element of holidays abroad.

says Commander R. G. STUDD D.S.O., R.N.

It's the variety I like,
A coach excursion one day,
on a lake steamer another,
up a mountain a third—
marvellous trips every day.
I know just where I am. I can budget the total cost before I go
Just what I've always wanted! Something to do every day without wondering where the money's coming from.

FINE! My announcement about the new Master Tickets seems to have started a lot of people planning to spend holidays abroad! I'm sure it's because this new Polytechnic service answers the disturbing question — "when I get abroad — how much will it cost then?" Your answer lies in my Master Ticket which provides at one low inclusive cost all the delightful things you could wish to see and do after you arrive.

Just as in your Polytechnic Tour your journey and all its extras are covered in advance, so the Master Ticket looks after your holiday when you get there. Just choose your excursion and off you go on it. Nothing extra to pay for, once you've bought your Master Ticket; fares, lunch, tips and so on — all covered! It's a grand arrangement—no wonder it's popular!

And how about my other news—the opening of new Polytechnic Chalets at Interlaken? This development means that still another delightful chalet holiday is available in one of Europe's loveliest spots. There's a Master Ticket for Interlaken too. Be sure to get the 1939 Programme, completely revised with 256 pages in full colour. There you will find prices, routes, excursions — everything.

LOOK AT THESE SPECIMEN PRICES

Centre	No. of Days	Price from	Master Ticket cost
LUCERNE	9	£6. 9.6	£2.19.6
WEGGIS	9	£6.19.6	£2.19.6
VITZNAU	9	£7. 8.6	£2.19.6
INTERLAKEN	9	£7.12.6	£2. 5.0
WILDERSWIL	9	£7. 7.6	£2. 5.0
LUGANO	9	£7.19.6	£2.10.6
LOCARNO	9	£7.19.6	15.6
TREMEZZO	9	£8.19.6	£2.10.6
NICE	9	£7.15.6	£1. 6.6
BELGIAN COAST	9	£4. 5.0	£1.19.6

POLYTECHNIC HOLIDAYS INCLUDE:

Return travel by rail and steamer with reserved seats; comfortable hotel accommodation; Polytechnic staff service on the journey; a Polytechnic host wherever you go.

AND A POLYTECHNIC MASTER TICKET adds all this:

Freedom of the district, excursions, sightseeing trips, amusements—not bought separately but all included in one Master Ticket bought before your holiday starts.

TRAVEL Polytechnic

Extra comfort... extra happiness

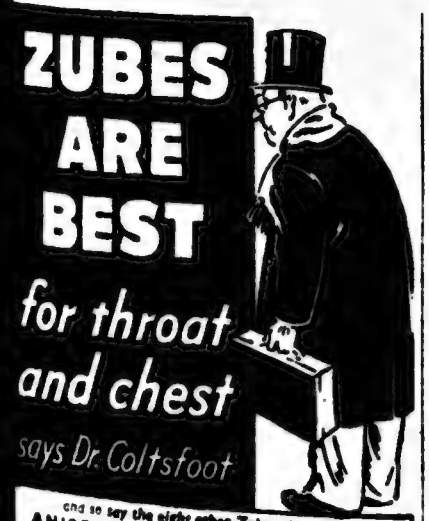
Post now

PLEASE SEND ME A FREE COPY OF YOUR 1939 PROGRAMME OF (1) Easter Holidays Abroad, (2) Summer Holidays Abroad, (3) Holidays at Home, (4) Cruises (*Cross out Programmes NOT required*)

NAME .....
(Please write clearly, using CAPITAL LETTERS)

ADDRESS .....
P.2 (C) 2

Post in an unsealed envelope, using ½d. stamp only, to THE POLYTECHNIC TOURING ASSOCIATION LIMITED, 311 (2B) Regent Street, London, W.1. Phone: Mayfair 1100 (15 lines).



and so say the eight other Zubes doctors: ANISEED, SQUILLS, MENTHOL, HOREHOUND, HONEY, LIQUORICE, BALSAM, CAPSICUM.

ZUBES

In flat, straight tins 3D

6D or loose, 2½d. an ounce.

LIVE Yeast is LIFE!

The Finest TONIC

... Owing to its 'LIFE' and richness in *all* the B Vitamins, PHILLIPS Tonic Yeast is a splendid GENERAL TONIC and a most effective remedy for

INDIGESTION, NERVES and NEURITIS

By ensuring perfect assimilation of food, PHILLIPS Yeast conquers Indigestion, enriches the Blood and tones up the nerves in Nature's Own Way. Safe for all ages.

50 Tablets . . . 1/3
Family Size (150) 3/-
Vest-pocket Size 6d.
Of all Chemists

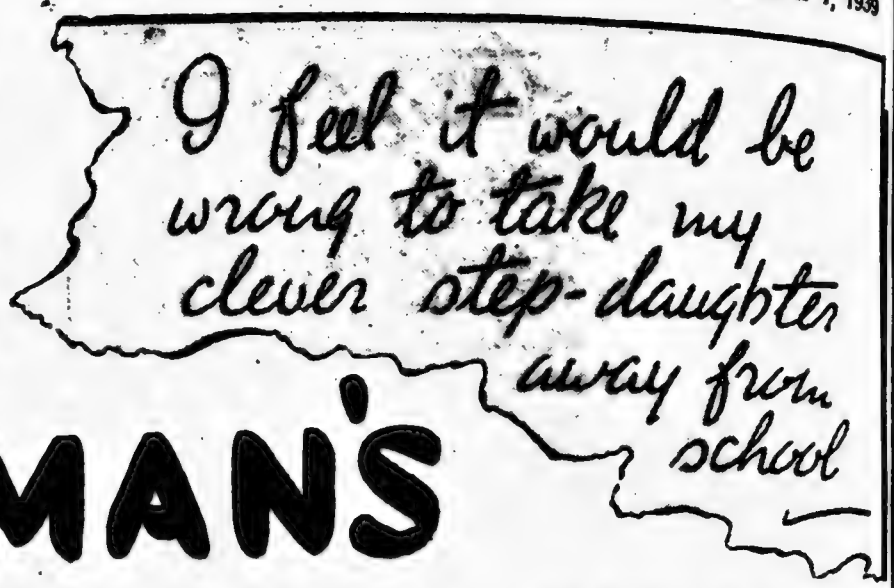
Always ask for PHILLIPS TONIC YEAST by name.

Phillips TONIC YEAST

REAL 'LIVE' Yeast without drugs

Humanist writes about Youth again. He starts with the problem of—

ANOTHER WOMAN'S CHILD



I'M not going to apologise for writing about young people again. Why should I?

They provide some of the finest joys in life—and some of the hardest problems.

Listen to this unusually interesting letter from a woman who, left a widow with a small daughter, married a widower, who also had a daughter. She writes:

My own girl is steady, jog-trot, of average intelligence.

But my step-daughter, now nearly fourteen, besides being charming and lovable, is outstandingly clever. She is her mother over again.

My girl left school at fourteen; if she had left earlier she would have lost nothing, though she is far from being dull.

But I feel it would be wrong to take my clever step-daughter away from school.

She has brains and ought to have several more years in a secondary school, as her headmistress urges.

THE trouble lies with her father's family. They say it is not right to make differences between one child and another.

They are horrified at the idea of the step-mother doing for "another woman's child" what she did not dream of doing for her own.

Naturally, the father would like the girl to be given a chance. But he hesitates.

He fears that people will think he favours the child of his first wife, and that this will lead to unpleasant remarks from friends and relatives.

My correspondent continues:

Perhaps I am wrong. Possibly there is something unnatural in my attitude.

But it seems to me that if I refuse to let one child use her ability because the other hasn't got it, it is just as silly as refusing to let girls wear skirts because boys wear trousers.

The child is in no way self-conscious or "cocky." She is, in the nicest way, a "born little lady."

The decision is urgent, and my husband and I will be very grateful if you will tell us what you think about the problem.

Well, there's no doubt that the clever girl should be given every opportunity.

We can't afford to let real ability run to waste, and I admire the woman's honesty in admitting that another woman's daughter is brighter than her own.

Relations must be disregarded. They pretend to be appealing for equal justice for the children, but I suspect a secret hostility towards the first wife.

Though it will mean a struggle if the child remains at school for several years more, the money is a sound investment for the future.

BUT what effect will this scheme have on the elder girl?

She may feel she is not receiving a square deal, and she may develop a sense of inferiority.

However, the parents appear so sensible that they should be able to avoid this. They will "make it up" to her in other ways.

They will not brag about the cleverness of the clever girl in the presence of the other; and the same affection will be shown to both.

Another unusual letter comes from a girl of twenty:

I am an only girl ruined by my father's kindness. At mealtimes he used to give me food from his own plate when I should have been satisfied with what I had.

He put me on a level with my parents. He would not let my mother check me for things I did wrong.

I was never short of clothes or pocket-money. I never had to wait for anything.

When, in my early 'teens, my mother tried to teach me how to do odd jobs in the home my father used to say, "Let her go out and play. She is only young once."

I grew up to be almost useless in the house, and my mother blames my father for it.

Two years ago, when her mother died, my friend came to live with me. She had never been used to anything in the way of pleasure; she had to wear other people's clothes; yet she always seemed happy and contented.

It made me feel ashamed.

She was used to nothing and could do everything. I was used to everything and could do nothing.

Now I have to set to work to undo all the harm my father did, and it is not easy. Please try and help me.

I am going to be frank, even if it hurts. The first time I read the letter I thought:

"This girl is very candid. She is giving herself bad marks, calling herself names. I can't help admiring her honesty."

But on reading the letter again I was less impressed.

She was really throwing stones at her father!

The man was probably too anxious to give her a good time. He may have gone too far.

But now she is a young woman she has turned against him.

In her letter she repeats all her mother's arguments against him. The letter is not so innocent as it appears. You sense the rift in the family.

And I wonder if she would really have enjoyed being ruled with the rod of iron?

She ought to see some of the letters that I get about over-strict fathers.

NOW for a different sort of letter:

I should be grateful if you could give me some guidance in dealing with my daughter, who is sixteen and works in a factory.

Until last year she was a model of good behaviour, but now she persists in going out every night and not coming home till very late.

When we forbid it she goes up to her room and sneaks out after we have gone to bed.

Both my wife and I have spoken to her on countless occasions, but she pays no attention or is impertinent.

My wife is demanding that I should give the girl a good thrashing. I am reluctant to do this—it might make her more determined than ever.

No decent man is willing to thrash a girl of sixteen. Apart from that, he has no right to do it, whether she is his own daughter or someone else's.

She has the legal right to live her own life—to leave home if she wishes, provided she can keep herself.

This girl is behaving unreasonably, but she is in revolt against too much supervision by her parents.

The parents must try to realise that she is not a child.

Let her go out several nights a week and come to an agreement about the time for returning home.

The girl will be reasonable if the parents will.

* * *

"Humanist" invites you to seek his advice when you are worried or perplexed. Address your envelope to 93, Long Acre, London, W.C.2, enclosing a stamped envelope for reply. £1 1s. is paid for each letter quoted.

Does your DOG SCRATCH

To put a STOP to that scratching — all he needs is a few "Karswood" quick-acting tonic powders which will soon purify his blood and tone up every vital organ in his system, too. Results are amazing.

3/6 6/- 1/-

KARSWOOD DOG POWDERS

Used by 81 out of every 100 Dog Experts

RHEUMATISM

Arthritis, Neuritis, Gout, Sciatica, etc.

RHUMUV Send 2d. for Sample and Particulars. Prices: 3/6, 7/- & 12/-

Reg. No. B561,210. THE RHUMUV CO., HALLAM GRANGE, SHEFFIELD 10.

Obtainable from Boots Pure Drug Co., Ltd., Timothy Whites, Taylors, Ltd., or any other chemist by order.

To Stop STOMACH PAINS in 5 minutes take, after meals, a little

'Bisurated' Magnesia For the Stomach

Get a 6D. Trial Tin (24 Tablets)

Quick—one dose stops pain.
Sure—never fails to relieve; prescribed by doctors everywhere.
Economical—Large size, 1/3d. and 2/6d., even more economical than the 6d. size

Mr. D. Thomas

Tailor Cuts Out Worry!

"An ordinary working man, earning a small wage"—that, in his own words, summed up the position of Mr. D. Thomas, 34, Crockerton Road, London, S.W., a few months ago. "I'm still an ordinary working man, busy in my tailor's shop," this fifty-one-year-old bachelor told JOHN BULL a week or two ago. "But now I have a banking account, an added income coming in every week and a feeling of security worth a fortune—all thanks to entering for a common-sense Crossword!"

Turn to pages 36 and 37 and in JOHN BULL'S monster 10th Crossword Birthday Offer you will find a glorious opportunity to sweep all your worries away and win independence for life. Yes, a £4 Weekly Life Pension, £10 Presentation and £1,000 cash can be yours—be quick with your entry!

Backache a symptom of Sluggish Kidneys

SUSPECT YOUR KIDNEYS if you have backache, lumbago, rheumatic pains, stiff, swollen muscles and limbs, bladder weakness, urinary disorders or disturbed sleep.

These torments will vanish when the harmful impurities in the blood have been filtered out by active, healthy kidneys. Take Doans brand Backache Kidney Pills to strengthen your weakened kidneys. No other treatment is likely to make you well and keep you healthy.

"Housework had to go"

Mrs. S. Strickland, 2, Park Avenue, Upper Eastville, Bristol, says: "I was stiff and sore with rheumatism; it affected all my muscles and joints. My back was bad, too, I was always tired and depressed, while the water was unnatural and painful. I had to let my housework go. But upon taking Doans brand Backache Kidney Pills I picked up wonderfully. I felt better after taking the first box and so I continued using the pills until all the pains had gone. (Signed) S. Strickland."

Ask your Chemist for

1/3 3/- 5/- DOANS Backache Kidney Pills

HAVE YOU HEARD ABOUT THE EXERCISE THAT GIVES THE LOVELIEST Smile

EVERY MORNING

Take your Halex toothbrush, with some good dentifrice on it. Begin to brush your teeth—not to and fro, but round and round so that the springy Halex bristles get into every crevice.

Now brush the insides of your teeth. Decay could start just as easily here. With the well-designed Halex brush you can reach the remotest corners.

Brush your gums, too. The springy bristles of a Halex toothbrush give them gentle massage, stimulating the brisk circulation that keeps them firm and healthy.

That's it! Now doesn't your mouth feel invigorated? Everyone finds it a wonderful exercise for brightening smiles.

If you want to exercise charm—exercise your *smile*! Do Halexercise! You must use a Halex toothbrush, for only the springy Halex bristles can give teeth and gums this invigorating exercise—only the springy Halex bristles can search out and clean every cranny—only the springy Halex bristles can polish your teeth to dazzling white, massage your gums to a healthy coral pink. Two minutes' brisk Halexercise wakes up your mouth, stimulates it to exhilarating freshness. Then you just can't help facing life with a smile! Start Halexercise to-day!

Nine shapes, from 6d. to 2/-. Made in England by Halex Limited, Hale End, London, E.4.

The Halex short-head, one of the three best shilling brushes.

The Halex brush that has a tuft at the end.

The Halex brush with a long head.

It's called HALEXERCISE

DO IT WITH A HALEX TOOTHBRUSH

The brush with SPRINGY bristles

Reflections in London.

A bright reflection is always a reminder of the brilliant polish which 'Mansion' gives to floors and furniture.

TINS: 3d., 6d., and larger sizes.

MP/KL.3

Mansion Polish

FOR FLOORS, FURNITURE & LINOLEUM

Chiswick Products Ltd., London, W.4.

"Pearls beyond price" are these little milk-teeth . . .

. . *carefully guarded for only sixpence—*

now Gibbs is down in price

Your teeth are *Ivory Castles—defend them with*

Precious to health *now*. Precious to future beauty—for on the soundness of the milk-teeth depends so greatly the soundness of the permanent teeth. That is why children should have nothing less that the world's leading dentifrice—Gibbs. Now, at its reduced price, every mother can give her child Gibbs. What a pleasure to see how Gibbs polishes teeth dazzlingly white without risk of scratching! What a satisfaction to know that Gibbs keeps teeth perfectly clean, the whole mouth protected against decay germs! Buy your Gibbs at the new price today.

Gibbs SOLID DENTIFRICE

Now reduced to 6d

D. & W. GIBBS LTD., LONDON, E.1.

U.K. only.

GD172*

Don't wait to get well again—

take

WINCARNIS

THE NO-WAITING TONIC

The old man's story was certainly fishy. But Pamela thought it worth £1—of her sweetheart's money

The CARP of FOUNTAIN COURT

Pamela and Michael drew closer to the old man

Short Story by Robert Inglis

HIDDEN neatly away at the western end of the Temple, Fountain Court is always a welcome oasis; but on a hot and stuffy day—as this was—the green of its trees and the merry splashing of the fountain make it seem as near to Paradise as any Londoner will ever get in his city.

For years and years now tired clerks have spent their lunch-hours munching down their sandwiches beside that fountain, or sitting on the steps which lead to Garden Court or up to New Court.

For years and years, courting couples have stopped to look down in the pool, to watch the goldfish swimming round and round interminably, or to gaze with pleasure at a sparrow or a pigeon just managing to catch sufficient water on its back to wet it thoroughly and yet not soak it

The fountain of Fountain Court is still the same old one which "plashed and plashed" for John Westlock and Ruth Pinch in "Martin Chuzzlewit"—"plashed and plashed, until the dimples, merging into one another, swelled into a general smile, that covered the whole surface of the basin."

Looking down at the goldfish, on this boiling day, Michael couldn't help thinking of poor, pretty Ruth standing on this very spot with her honest John. Charles Dickens knew a thing or two, thought Michael, when he chose this haven for a lovers' meeting-place.

He looked at Pamela and smiled.

She stood beside him, her arm in his, stooping slightly over the pool, and making curious muttering noises at the fish, as though she half-expected them to come up to the surface in answer to her call.

"I believe they're really quite tame," she said. "They'd come to the side, I'm sure, if only we had something to give them to eat."

"Look!" said Michael. . . . "Dimples!" And he quoted "Martin Chuzzlewit" to the admiring Pamela: "'Merrily the fountain leaped and danced, and merrily the smiling dimples twinkled and expanded more and more, until they broke into a laugh against the basin's rim and vanished.'"

"What a wonderful man Dickens was," said Pamela. "He seemed to say all the things in our hearts. I *was* just thinking—right at the back of my mind—of twinkling dimples; and the fountain—it's really wonderful to think a place like this exists in London, right in the very middle of it, I mean."

"The Temple is pretty wonderful altogether," said Michael. "And how could it be otherwise? Do you realise that half the famous people in our history must have crossed this court some time or other on their way to Middle Temple Hall over there—Shakespeare to act in *Twelfth Night* in front of Queen Elizabeth. And Sir Francis Drake to present a table made from the timber of his famous ship.

"And it was in the Temple Gardens, too, that they picked the roses which served as symbols for the Wars of the Roses."

"Heavens!" said Pamela, "where on earth did you pick up all that information? In an official guide, or something?"

"No," said Michael, "but I remember being taken here as a very tiny boy, by a loving uncle, and he told me all about it. I remember, too, being horribly disappointed in the Gardens because there wasn't a blade of grass to be seen."

"The lawns are beautiful now," said Pamela.

"I know," said Michael, "but this was years ago. I was about six, and the war was in full swing. The Gardens were used as a training ground then for the soldiers, and the steady tramping of their feet had worn the grass completely away."

"POOR wretches," said Pamela. "I wonder how many of them ever came back to see the Gardens looking lovely again? What a cruel shame they had to die."

"I don't know," said Michael. "After all, England is well worth dying for, don't you think?"

"Don't!" said Pamela with a little shudder; and she stooped down once more to the goldfish in the pond. There was an extra-large one there that held her attention for a moment, a monster goldfish which, after a few more curious mutterings on Pamela's part, actually did come to the surface, as though in answer.

Under the plane tree, at one side of the fountain, an elderly man was sitting reading his paper; but at the sound of Pamela's cluckings he laid it down and, rising a little unsteadily to his feet, approached Michael and Pamela in a series of short, jerky movements. He was shabbily, and yet genteelly, dressed, and had a definite air of respectability about him—though a somewhat faded air, perhaps.

"I believe he's going to talk to us," whispered Pamela in Michael's ear. "How awful!"

AND, sure enough, the old man shuffled round the pond, and in a voice surprisingly clear and resonant, said: "Admiring the fish, eh? Nice creatures; but none of 'em have ever been a patch on the old carp they had here once. Ever heard of the old carp, eh?"

Pamela and Michael indicated that they had never heard of the old carp; whereupon the stranger, rather hopefully, asked them if they'd like to hear the story.

"I suppose we'll *have* to listen," Pamela said in a hoarse whisper; and then, with a flashing smile, she turned to the shabby man and said: "Please tell us about the carp; we're both very interested in—er—fish, you know."

"That carp was a wonder, and no doubt," said the old man. "It was that tame—but I'll tell you the story. Come a bit closer, then I needn't shout so much. My voice ain't what it used to be, I'm afraid."

Pamela and Michael drew closer to him, and the old man, with a mighty and frightening clearance of his throat, began.

It was quite a short story; but the shabby man told it without flourishes, and Michael and Pamela found themselves listening to him eagerly.

"It was a wonderful fish, and very old," he said. "Some thought it was well over a hundred years, but, of course, there's no telling. It had been in the pond ever since I can remember—and that's going back some—and it was so tame it would come up and feed out of your hand.

"But though it was tame to most people, and would nuzzle in their hands in search of food, there was a certain old lawyer who could do almost anything he liked with it.

"He used to come down every day from his chambers in Pump Court, and long before he had reached the edge of the pond, that old carp was frisking round and round, diving and leaping, all out of joy at the thought of seeing his human friend.

"It was a marvellous sight, I can tell you, to see that old carp positively doting on the lawyer chap. He'd feed him and tickle his ears—if a carp has ears, which

(*Continued on page 30*)

'worth a guinea a box'

"The best home medicine is Beechams Pills . . "

This letter from a lady expresses gratitude which millions likewise feel. She says: "*I attribute my perfect health to the fact that I have taken Beechams Pills for the past 35 years. I consider the best home medicine is Beechams Pills.*" They are gentle, natural, effective, reliable. Take them yourself!

Beechams Pills

THE WORLDS MOST FAMOUS LAXATIVE

In a glass by itself

Martini Vermouth—that's *the* drink when you want to go gay in a healthy way. Martini is a rich matured wine, blended with a combination of aromatic herbs specially selected for their digestive and tonic properties. If your appetite is jaded, if you are in need of a tonic for stomach, heart or kidneys, have a glass of Martini Vermouth—dry or sweet, but *neat*. When dining out, be sure you ask for "*Plain* Martini Vermouth."

MARTINI Vermouth

The Gay way to health

● SWEET 4/6, 2/6 & 2/- ● DRY 5/6, HALF-BOTTLE 2/9

Product of Martini & Rossi, Torino.

● There are of course times when you have to provide cocktails—so send a capsule from a bottle of Martini Vermouth (either Sweet or Dry) and a postal order for 1/6, you will receive Post Free a handsome aluminium Cocktail Shaker together with a copy of the "Gaucho Pluto" Cocktail Recipe Book. Fill in coupon on page 30.

BOOKS FOR ENGINEERS, BUILDERS AND PAINTERS

THE MODERN MOTOR ENGINEER

In view of the many recent developments that have taken place in Motor Engineering, it has been considered necessary to bring out an entirely new and revised edition of "The Modern Motor Engineer" to meet the demands of the garage manager and mechanic for a practical up-to-date book of instruction on all phases of their work.

BREAKDOWNS ON THE ROAD

A feature of special value is the section dealing with breakdowns on the road. Repairs are treated in great detail, and instruction is given in welding, brazing, sheet metal work, machinery and grinding.

SOME OF THE SUBJECTS

Among the many subjects which are dealt with in detail are :—Garage Layout and Equipment, Dismantling, Tuning and Repairs of Engines—Clutches, Gear Boxes, Transmission, Springing and Brakes — Modern Ignition Systems—Armature Winding and Repairs—Carburettors — Tyre Troubles — High Speed Oil Engines—How to Cost Garage Jobs—Legal Requirements, etc., etc. The work is fully illustrated with 32 full-page plates and over 1,400 illustrations in the text, and all of which have been chosen for their practical value.

ELECTRICAL DIAGRAMS

A volume entitled "Electrical Diagrams" is given free to all purchasers of this work. It contains over 70 electrical wiring diagrams, and electrical data of the most popular English and American Cars and commercial vehicles.

Also supplied free with this new edition is a specially prepared chart which gives all the information regarding measurements, etc., which the engineer is likely to require in his day to day work.

A FREE BOOKLET

To the Caxton Publishing Co., Ltd.,
56, Clun House, Surrey Street, London, W.C.2.
Please send me, free of charge, Detailed Illustrated Booklet describing "The Modern Motor Engineer."

Name .....
Send this form in unsealed envelope (½d. stamp).

Address .....

O.7 .....

ENGINEERING WORKSHOP PRACTICE

This book provides a complete practical course of instruction in every important branch of engineering workshop methods, materials and equipment. It deals exhaustively with the underlying principles, craftsmanship, machines, tools, measuring processes and machining methods of to-day, and will prove indispensable to the engineer, draughtsman, mechanic, apprentice and engineering student.

SOME OF THE SUBJECTS

Hand Tools—Measuring Methods—Verniers, Micrometers, Gauges, Optical Devices, Fluted and Twist Drills—Grinding Angles, Drilling, Lathework, Machining of Metals and Synthetic Materials—Tungsten-carbide and Diamond Tools—Lapping, Honing, Cleaning, Polishing and Rust-protection of Metals—Grinding Operations, Milling Operations—Planing, Shaping, Slotting and Broaching—Plate and Bar Machines—Gears and Gear Cutting—Templates, Jigs and Fixtures—Overhauling, and Adjusting Machines—Millwright Work—Welding, Brazing and Soldering—Forging—Sheet Metal Work—Pattern making—Press Work—Engineering Metals—Engineers' Drawings—Calculations, Data, Hints and Recipes.

The book is lavishly illustrated. There are 24 full-page plates and 877 illustrations in the text.

ENGINEERING CHART

A large Chart containing many useful Tables of Screw Threads, Tapers, Angles, Drill Speeds and Sizes, etc., etc., is supplied free to all purchasers.

A FREE BOOKLET

To the Caxton Publishing Co., Ltd.,
56, Clun House, Surrey Street, London, W.C.2.
Please send me, free of charge, Detailed Illustrated Booklet describing "Engineering Workshop Practice."

Name .....
Send this form in unsealed envelope (½d. stamp).

Address .....

G.7 .....

MODERN PRACTICAL BUILDING

Building embraces so many separate trades that up till now any man who has wanted information on all sides of building construction has had to collect by his own efforts (and at heavy expense) a whole technical library. This difficulty is now entirely removed by the publication of "Modern Practical Building." For this work is in itself a complete library of practical information on every kind of building construction.

SOME OF THE CONTENTS

The Site—Shoring—Underpinning—Foundations and Footings — Piling — Drainage — Scaffolding—Stonework and Masonry—Bricks and Brickwork — Fireplaces and Flues — London Building Act—Concrete Constituents—Mixing—Construction and Reinforced Concrete — Regulations Governing Reinforced Concrete—Cast Stone—Tiling and Slating—Damp—Timber—Carpentry—Roof Construction—Use of the Steel Square—Half-Timbering and Framework—Joinery—Plastering—Exterior Work—Wall Coverings—Stairs and Stair-Building—Sanitation—Central Heating — Ventilation — Painting — Decoration — Organisation—Book-keeping—Calculations.

A 64-page booklet on the Steel Square which can be carried in the pocket and used on the job is supplied free with "Modern Practical Building."

ILLUSTRATIONS AND PLANS

The 824 illustrations include full-page plates, photographs, coloured plans, sectional drawings and explanatory diagrams which serve a really useful purpose by emphasising and simplifying the explanations given in the reading matter.

A FREE BOOKLET

To the Caxton Publishing Co., Ltd.,
56, Clun House, Surrey Street, London, W.C.2.
Please send me, free of charge, Detailed Illustrated Booklet describing "Modern Practical Building."

Name .....
Send this form in unsealed envelope (½d. stamp).

Address .....

B.7. .....

MODERN PAINTER AND DECORATOR

A completely new and revised edition of this famous book has recently been published. The first edition was by Arthur Seymour Jennings, late Editor of "The Decorator," and was planned to provide a comprehensive storehouse of information on all subjects connected with the Painting and Decorating Trades.

This new edition has been entrusted to J. G. E. Holloway, the present Editor of "The Decorator," who has been assisted by some of the leading experts. It therefore contains information and advice on all the most recent developments.

A FEW OF THE SUBJECTS

Brushes, Materials, General House Painting, Distempering, Paint and Colour Mixing, Gilding, Lettering, Sign-Writing, Wallpapers, Staining, Enamelling, Wood-finishing, Graining, Marbling and Stencilling, Spray Painting, Cellulose, Lacquers and Enamels, Gritted and Plastic Paints, Decorating Defects and Remedies, Shop Window Decoration, Profitable Sidelines for Decorators, Workshop and Office Routine, Equipment, Law and Insurance, Measuring and Estimating, etc.

THE ILLUSTRATIONS

It is important that a book of this kind should be extensively illustrated ; it contains no fewer than 56 full-page plates, of which eight are in colour.

A FREE BOOKLET

To the Caxton Publishing Co., Ltd.,
56, Clun House, Surrey Street, London, W.C.2.
Please send me, free of charge, Detailed Illustrated Booklet describing "The Modern Painter and Decorator."

Name .....
Send this form in unsealed envelope (½d. stamp).

Address .....

D.7. .....

Also Free Booklets for **CARPENTERS** and **BRICKLAYERS** will be sent on request.

DAN DINES OUT
DAN... needed a wife's care
JEAN... didn't realise
1
WELL, IF YOU'RE TOO TIRED TO COOK PROPER MEALS, I'LL GET MY FOOD OUT. A MAN CAN'T WORK IF HE DOESN'T EAT.
I'M SORRY, DAN, BUT I'M ABSOLUTELY WORN OUT...
2
DAN GRUMBLES, MOTHER, BUT HE DOESN'T REALISE HOW THAT AWFUL WASH ON MONDAY LEAVES ME DEAD-BEAT FOR THE REST OF THE WEEK.
BUT DAN MUST HAVE PROPER FOOD, DEAR. AND IF YOU'D STOP SCRUBBING THE WASH, YOU WOULDN'T BE TIRED. I'LL SHOW YOU A GRAND NEW WAY TO DO IT...
3 THE FOLLOWING MONDAY
YOU CAN'T TELL ME ANYTHING WILL GET THAT LOT CLEAN WITHOUT HARD RUBBING!
RINSO WILL! WHITES GET A 2-MINUTE BOIL— COLOUREDS A 12-MINUTE SOAK, AND NO HARD RUBBING! YET THEY'LL BE BRILLIANT!
4 A LITTLE LATER
YOU WERE ABSOLUTELY RIGHT! RINSO'S MARVELLOUS — IT'S MADE EVERYTHING BEAUTIFUL! I WON'T HAVE TO RUB HARD AT ALL. MY WHOLE WASH IS DONE ALREADY, AND I FEEL GRAND!
YOU'VE SAVED 30 MINUTES' FUEL, TOO!
5 A FEW WEEKS LATER
YOUR WIFE'S A MARVELLOUS HOSTESS, DAN! NO WONDER YOU GET THE PICK OF THE JOBS!
YES, I OWE A LOT TO HER. SHE KNOWS HOW TO LOOK AFTER ME!
THINKS: AND I OWE A LOT TO RINSO!

NO LONG SOAKING—NO HARD RUBBING—*Clothes Brilliant!*

THE best and cleanest washes nowadays are those which take the least time! For a wonderful clothes-line, this is all you have to do:

Give whites the Rinso 2-minute boil. Don't rub them hard. Just damp any extra-dirty places and smooth in a little dry Rinso. Then pop the clothes into the copper in lukewarm Rinso suds, and boil them for just *2 minutes.*

Give coloureds the Rinso 12-minute soak in hand-hot Rinso suds. You won't have to rub or scrub them!

These easy methods save time and hard work. The Rinso 2-minute boil saves you 30 minutes' fuel and makes whites snowy. The Rinso 12-minute soak keeps coloureds like new!

Don't forget—there's a new *GIANT* size Rinso packet. Price only 1/-, it's a real bargain! Your local shop has it. Other sizes 3½d. and 6d.

RINSO

B 2736-663-63 *R. S. Hudson Limited, London*

The Carp of Fountain Court

Continued from page 28

I doubt—and stroke him under the chin; and that old carp loved it, and loved the lawyer, too. That was plain to see."

It was at this point that the old man stumbled slightly on his unsteady feet, just managing to support himself by means of Michael's arm.

For a moment, Michael thought the old man had been drinking; but it was a momentary suspicion, and when he managed to regain his balance, the thought completely left Michael's mind.

"Well, one day," the old man continued, "the lawyer fell ill, and couldn't come down here to Fountain Court. The carp worked himself into a dreadful state; and then, when it seemed to realise that its friend wouldn't be coming, it sank down to the bottom of the pond and wouldn't come up again.

"The next day, and the day after, the lawyer was still too ill to come, and the old carp lay sulking at the bottom of the pond. Nothing that you could do could make him shift from his place down there under the weeds.

"Then one morning, a few days later, the old carp was found dead by one of the Inn porters—not in the pond, as you'd think, but outside here on the pathway."

THE old man drew a large red handkerchief out of his pocket and blew his nose with such force that several pigeons fluttered away with fright.

"Now the funny thing about it all," he continued, "is this. The lawyer had fallen into a state of delirium, during which time he fancied he was feeding his friend the carp; and in his fever he kept calling out to the carp—calling and calling until his raving almost drove his poor nurse mad.

"Yet, in some extraordinary way, the old carp heard him calling, too; and it made a mighty effort to answer that call.

"It leaped out of the pond and tried to find its way to the lawyer; but, of course, it died before it got very far, and was found by the porter just over there."

"That's a lovely story," said Pamela. "Thanks very much for telling it to us. It *was* interesting, wasn't it, Michael?"

SHE turned towards the old man, a slightly puzzled expression on her face.

"I don't see how it managed to get out of the pond, all the same," she said.

"Isn't that just like a woman!" laughed Michael. "Must have a perfectly lucid explanation for everything. It *jumped* out of the pond, of course!"

"I know," said Pamela, screwing up her nose again in perplexity. "I know it must have jumped—but what puzzles me is *how it jumped*. Carp don't jump, you know. And if you take a look at the edge of the pond, you'll see that it would have to jump a very long way to get out."

"Perhaps it was a flying fish," Michael suggested, quite gravely.

The old man had been listening calmly to this badinage. He now proceeded to blow his nose more forcibly than ever; and once again the pigeons fluttered round the fountain.

"How that carp got out of the pond is one of the problems which never will be solved," he said. "Some have it, of course, that it was gifted with some kind of magical powers."

"All done by mirrors, I suppose!" murmured Michael.

"Oh, it's not quite so fantastic as it sounds," said the old man. "It was a very old fish, you must remember, and it must have lived through some remarkable times."

"But surely you aren't asking us to believe that the carp was a magic one?" said Pamela. "I'm afraid I couldn't believe that."

"I see you are both inclined to be sceptical," said the old man.

"I still can't understand how it got out of the pond," said Pamela; "and you know," she added a little naïvely, "I don't for a moment believe that you agree with all that nonsense about it having magical powers."

The old man smiled broadly at her earnestness

"As a matter of fact," he said, "I *have* got a theory about the carp; but it's only a theory, of course."

"Well, *how* did it get out?" asked Pamela. To Michael's intense amusement she seemed really keen on knowing the explanation.

"Well," said the old man, "I believe it was the nurse."

"The nurse?" said Pamela and Michael together, both of them taken aback.

"YES, the nurse!" repeated the old man. "And, what's more, I believe it fell out of a jug."

"Mind you, it's only a theory, but this is what I think happened: You remember I said that the nurse was almost driven insane by the lawyer's ravings. Well, I think she got it into her head that if she managed to kill the carp, then, in some miraculous way, the old fellow would get better.

"So one night she crept out of his rooms in Pump Court, ran across here to the fountain, and scooped the carp out in a glass jug which she'd brought for that purpose. She was just starting to run back when she dropped the jug, and the carp was shot out on the pathway and vanished.

"Ah, I forgot to mention that the porter found a half-broken jug near the dead carp in the morning." A smile played about the old man's lips.

But Pamela was determined to follow up his explanation to the bitter end. "And *did* the lawyer stop raving when the carp was dead?" she asked at last.

"That, I'm afraid, is a thing we'll never know," said the old man. "You see, he'd shuffled off this mortal coil by the next morning, too!"

"Oh!" said Pamela, and there was no disguising her bitter disappointment.

The old man turned away, and slowly walked off in the direction of New Court. Pamela ran after him, offering to help him up the few steps, while Michael looked on with evident interest.

He watched Pamela lead the old man to the grilled gateway which leads into Devereux Court and Essex Street.

PAMELA came running back to the fountain, a broad smile on her face.

In her hand she carried a small oblong object. Michael recognised it at once. It was his wallet. Instinctively, he put his hand to his breast pocket, and found that it was empty.

"That old man—he pinched my wallet?" he asked incredulously.

"Yes," said Pamela. "I saw him do it."

"But why on earth didn't you do something about it?" said Michael.

"I didn't want to spoil his story," said Pamela, with a happy laugh. "And it was such a good story, too!"

"It's jolly lucky you saw him pinch my wallet," Michael said.

"He wasn't much good, really," said Pamela. "I saw him slip his hand in your pocket just after he had stumbled—half-way through his story. So when he'd finished I ran after him, to help him up the steps; and, at the same time, to ask him to give me back the wallet which I knew he had. He didn't say anything at all; he just handed it to me, and here it is."

MICHAEL took it and opened it with a slight smile of satisfaction. A moment later, though, the smile had gone.

"Heavens!" he cried. "It's a pound short!"

"I know, darling," said Pamela. "I was just going to explain that. You see, I felt that the poor old man really deserved something for his story; so when he gave me back the wallet, without so much as a murmur, I decided we could afford to be generous, and I let him have a pound."

"One of *my* pounds!" murmured Michael.

"Um! Yes," Pamela agreed.

"But a whole quid's worth of fish! That's going it!"

"Perhaps it *was* generous," said Pamela; "but since it's your pound that's lost, I'll treat you to dinner to-night. We'll go somewhere cheap!"

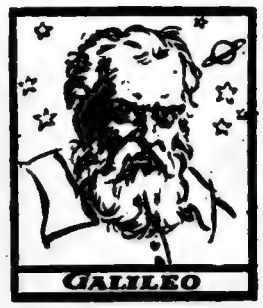
Human Machine

Question Marks

THERE is nothing so stultifying to mental life as the habit of taking things for granted. It is a widespread habit. It is almost a universal habit. We're also infernally lazy, and it's so easy to accept opinions and catchwords and slogans as true without bothering to question their justification.

But it's not good living. It's not good thinking. It's nothing higher than laziness.

If no one had ever questioned other people's assumptions there would never have been any progress. The world has moved on, and continues to move on, because every now and again someone says "I don't believe this or that. I'm going to look at the evidence—if any—and see for myself." And more often than not such scepticism is entirely justified.



The world accepted for centuries the theory that the world was stationary, until the Italian scientist, Galileo, questioned the idea and found it false.

Medicine accepted as inevitable the association of gangrene with operations in hospitals, until Lister showed that it needn't happen. The world never questioned the idea that rabies was an incurable and fatal disease until Pasteur blew its dismal complacence to bits.

You could fill books with similar instances of the benefits given to mankind because someone has said, "All this may be true—but let's enquire and see if it is true or not."

Now you may not be able to alter the course of science or medicine or history, but you could probably alter the course of your life this very day by a few minutes' healthy scepticism. How? Well, do you worry, for instance? Do you get depressed? "Of course. Everybody does." Do they? Have you ever enquired? And need they? Need you? Have you ever asked that, either? And have you ever asked what good it's ever done you or anyone else?

Don't take so much for granted. Enquire and think—and you'll be a lot wiser.

THE LOGICAL TREATMENT OF RHEUMATISM

Many persons taking 'Milk of Magnesia' for acid stomach find, to their joy, that the rheumatism from which they suffered has also disappeared. This is explained by the fact that most rheumatic afflictions are caused by excess uric acid, which is neutralized by the antacid action of 'Milk of Magnesia.'

If you are racked with pain and crippled by rheumatism, lumbago, sciatica, neuritis or gout, it is due to excess uric acid in your system. Correct this by taking 'Milk of Magnesia' daily. It is the ideal antacid for regular use. It will alkalize and sweeten your system. It will rid you of harmful uric acid and, by thus removing the cause of the pain, will quickly relieve your aching muscles and joints.

Of all chemists. Prices: 1/3 and 2/6. The large size contains three times the quantity of the small. Be careful to ask for 'Milk of Magnesia,' which is the registered trade mark of Philips' preparation of magnesia, prescribed and recommended by physicians for correcting excess acids. Now also in tablet form 'MILK OF MAGNESIA' brand TABLETS 6d., 1/-, 2/- and 3/6. Each tablet is the equivalent of a teaspoonful of the liquid preparation.

Complete this Coupon for
MARTINI COCKTAIL SHAKER
and "Gracie Fields" Booklet.
For particulars see page 28
Name .....
Address.....
.....

PUT ON EXTRA WEIGHT AS I DID

In a month I had put on many lbs. Read the letter describing this wonderful experience:—
"Until a few months ago I was one of the army of scrawny and weak victims . . . I dreaded public appearances and grew morose and reserved.. I tried dieting, exercises, patent foods and specifics, but appear a edge of success."
"After repeated failures I was persuaded to try Irvona, and the result was most astonishing. In a month I had put on seventy-eight pounds and was transformed from a skinny, underweight weakling to a well-formed being full of energy and vitality."
Irvona contains Iron for the Blood, Calcium for the Bones, and Phosphorus for the Brain and Nerves, and conquers that vital deficiency which keeps you nervy, skinny, and weak. Try it to-day under the Money Back offer in every box.
"IRVONA" Brand Nerve and Body Builder is obtainable from all Chemists. Price 1/3 for one week's supply; 3/- for 3 weeks; 5/- for 6 weeks; or direct, post free on receipt of price, from: IRVONA (Dept. 39R), 2, BREWER STREET, LONDON, W.1.
No proprietary rights are claimed in the preparation of this remedy. Distributors: The London and Colonial Export Co., Ltd.
A Typical IRVONA Figure of Beauty

ARE YOU A CATARRH SUFFERER?

Anyone infected with any Catarrhal complaint from the Common Cold to Bronchial trouble is invited by Mr. Sinclair to send for his trial test. Use coupon in his announcement on page 16.

FURTHER OUTLOOK NIPITS WEATHER
NIPITS
VOICE, THROAT & CHEST PASTILLES

He's tested every type . .

. . . but found Bondman the coolest smoke of all

Jobs that strain the nerves make a man doubly particular about his tobacco—doubly appreciative of Bondman's cool, serene smoking.

LLOYDS'

Bondman

TOBACCO

10D PER OZ. • EMPIRE BLEND

11½D PER OZ. • RICH RUDDY VIRGINIA

The Coolest Smoke of all!

Richard Lloyd & Son (Branch of Cope Bros. & Co. Ltd.), Bondman Corner, Clerkenwell Road, E.C.1.

Palmolive's grand! It lathers quickly and richly. It gives you a clean shave, kindly. And because of its generous content of olive oil a Palmolive shave is never rough on the tenderest skin. Yes, for good, clean shaves, Palmolive's the cream.

5 REASONS WHY PALMOLIVE IS THE MOST POPULAR SHAVING CREAM

1. Multiplies itself in lather 250 times.
2. Softens the beard in one minute.
3. Maintains its creamy fullness for ten minutes on the face.
4. Has strong bubbles which hold the hairs erect for shaving.
5. Fine after-effects due to olive oil content.

CROSSWORD No. 144.
TERMS AND CONDITIONS

ON pages 26 and 27 is presented the 144th of JOHN BULL'S entertaining Crossword Puzzles; you are invited to exercise your skill and knowledge by completing it with the guidance of the Clues provided.

Address and accuracy of Answers in relation to the Clues form the standard of excellence by which entries will be judged, and all decisions will be based on the Answers of Competitors. This judging will be carried out under the supervision of an Adjudication Committee consisting of the following:—The Editor of JOHN BULL; Doctor C. E. M. Joad, M.A., D.Lit.; and Mr. Stephen Potter, Lecturer on English, London University.

Each entry received will be carefully considered and the First Prize-winner will be the competitor who on one Entry Form has completed the Puzzle and has given what, in the opinion of the Adjudication Committee, is the best set of Answers to the Clues provided. And this set of Answers will constitute the winning Puzzle Square.

If at any points in the Puzzle where a choice of words exists the Adjudication Committee decides that no one word is correct, then competitors there using words of equal merit as Answers will be regarded as having tied at those points, which will be duly indicated when result and winning Puzzle Square appear in JOHN BULL published Thursday, March 25, 1939. The reasons which affected the Committee's Award will be published in JOHN BULL'S free weekly "Crossword Gazette," obtainable by ordering with entry the Reservation Coupon on page 27. The Second Prize will be awarded to the competitor whose entry is next in order of merit. In the event of a tie on this, the Second Prize allowed to any one entrant.

Acceptance of the findings of the Adjudication Committee in regard to the most meritorious entries and of the Editor of JOHN BULL in all other matters is a condition on which entries are accepted and is legally binding on all entrants for this Crossword Competition.

BOMB-PROOF PAINT . . !

Based on materials similar to those used in the Pyramids, modern scientists have produced a paint that will resist the terrific heat generated by incendiary bombs. Read about this wonderful new discovery that may revolutionise A.R.P., in the March "Armchair Science." Don't miss *Routing the Bomber; The Confidence Drug; Your Brain's Blind Spot*; etc., etc.—100 pages, 25 articles and features, 50 photographs, diagrams and drawings—All the fascination of the world of science explained in simple, non-technical language. Get your copy to-day!

ARMCHAIR SCIENCE—6D.

★FREE OFFER

A GENEROUS free sample of Elasto, the new Biomedical Remedy, is offered to all readers suffering from Varicose Veins, Bad Leg, Eczema, Rheumatism and other disorders of the blood and circulatory system. This will be sent, post free, with an interesting booklet which fully explains how Elasto treats these distressing ailments through the blood. Fill in the coupon on the Back Cover now, while you think of it. This offer is too good to be missed!!

LIVER, KIDNEY & STOMACH TROUBLES

If you are suffering agonising days, read of the marvellous recovery of Mrs. Hopton, 217, Abbey St., Derby, who writes:—"I was very ill, vomiting for three weeks and had terrible pains. I was in Hospital—was X-rayed—and they said I had Gall Stones. I took Vitadatio and now feel a new woman." I can eat anything and never have a bit of pain now." Cases pronounced hopeless have yielded to Vitadatio. For Liver, Kidney, Stomach and Blood troubles, Vitadatio stands alone. Get a bottle to-day. Sold by Boots, Timothy Whites & Taylors, Chemists, Stores, 2/- and 5/- per bottle, or direct, per post (6d. extra in U.K.)

From VITADATIO, ARMLEY, LEEDS. **Write for FREE BOOK** L.H 121

HAIR

For 21 years Ketalko has been bringing new hair to the heads of men and women of all ages.

Countless grateful letters testify to its amazing success — a success based on its natural action in stimulating dormant roots, softening the scalp and clearing the clogged hair passages so that the young hairs can grow through.

Ketalko and Ketalko Soap soon stop falling hair and clean up all dandruff, encouraging new growth on thin or bald spots and restoring the hair to its natural, vigorous coloured condition. No matter what your age or your hair's condition, you can prove the benefits of Ketalko now, for yourself.

KETALKO YOUR HAIR RESTORER — **WAKES UP THE ROOTS**

To JOHN HART BRITTAIN, Ltd., 8, Percy St. (B.126), London, W.1. Please send me, post paid, Testing Package of Ketalko and Ketalko Soap, with directions, for which I enclose 3d. in stamps.

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

Post this Coupon TODAY for KETALKO Cleanse and Soften Hair Fortnight with KETALKO SCALP SOAP —the Tonic Shampoo.

BEWITCHED..

"I took the idol, and examined its exquisite carving"

WISE-LOOKING, carved in jade with the Pimple of Knowledge, a deep ruby, in his forehead, he was the most wonderful little idol I had ever seen.

A beautifully carved Buddha—and he cheated me of four hours of life.

Reader's Story by Mrs. Bertwin, Meadway, Twickenham, Middlesex

Earn £5 5s. by letting us publish your real-life adventure, preferably one that happened in Britain. Length should not exceed 1,200 words and a stamped addressed envelope must be sent.

It happened during a Mediterranean holiday. We were staying some way out of the city at the time, but now and then I took my two children on a shopping expedition.

Kenneth was ten and Cynthia seven. They both loved the jaunts.

We had to walk a dusty road to hire a gharri, usually an aged cab drawn by a decrepit horse. Then we went by the ferry-boat.

Everything looked delightful on the afternoon I saw the Buddha. The road might have been dusty, but it was lined with olive groves or clumps of feathery bamboos, and there were gorgeous flowers growing in profusion.

We found our gharri driver, Silvo, who whipped his horses—he had a pair—along the rough, hilly roads, almost empty except for flocks of goats. He deposited us at the harbour, and went to sleep until we returned.

We clambered in the heat up the endless steps to the town. Then we set off to explore some narrow side streets and peer into their funny shops.

Hidden away in a corner I espied a quaint Indian shop full of treasures in ivory, jade, and ebony. There were weird carvings, queer brasswork, and lovely silks. I was drawn inside as if by a charm.

An old Indian wearing a turban sat cross-legged within. He was eager to show his stock. But the children, bored and a little afraid, stayed outside to play.

I saw dozens of curios I longed to possess before he produced the Buddha. He handed it to me reverently:

"He bring good luck, lady," he said. "He will come to you. You must take 'eem."

I took the image, examined its exquisite carving. Then I asked the price. It was prohibitive. I tried to bargain, but the old Indian shook his head.

I still held the idol. What genius had created its spirit of repose, its timeless wisdom? What latent powers lie dormant within the human soul. . . . Sleepily I vowed the Buddha must be mine.

* * *

"Oughtn't we to go to the big shop, now, mummy?"

I started. The child's voice seemed to come from a distance. I was sitting in the dim curio shop and must have slept. What was this little boy saying to me? Shop? Mummy? The words meant nothing.

The little boy was pulling at my hand. A little girl hovered nervously at the entrance. They seemed strangers.

"Come on, mummy," piped the girl, who now put her hand in mine. "You have dawdled. It's getting dark."

The old Indian took the Buddha from me, and muttered something about my buying it next time. I followed the children into the street.

SUDDENLY I realised I had lost my memory. I did not know my name.

Everything was a blank—except the image of the Buddha.

The puzzled children looked at me.

Who were they? They must be my children, for they called me "mummy." Where were we? Who was I? What was I to do?

"You were a long time in that old shop," said the boy. "Cynthia said you were asleep. What are we to do now?"

"What do you think?" I asked helplessly. I now knew the girl was called Cynthia, but that was all.

"Aren't you going to buy me a frock?" pouted the child, "and a suit for Kenneth?" So his name was Kenneth.

"Shut up, Cynth," cried the boy, "It's too late now. Look, it's dark. Daddy will be cross if we are so late."

Daddy! I had a husband! Yes—I was wearing a wedding-ring.

"Must we go home now?" asked Cynthia, disappointed.

"Perhaps we should," I said vaguely.

"Now, which way . . . ," I began.

"I know," cried Kenneth, "down these steps." He pointed to a long flight of steps. At the foot I got a glimpse of the sea reflecting the harbour lights. He grabbed my arm: "Will you let me buy the tickets for the ferry?" he asked.

OF course he could, for I had not the remotest idea of where we were going. At the bottom of the steps I saw a biggish ferry-boat with people aboard.

Kenneth held out his hand for money. I opened my bag and saw I had not much. Fortunately he knew the amount.

At last the boat shoved off and began chugging across the harbour. We passed close to a man-of-war, and I saw the crew working. Hurrah! Of course! Surely this was dear old Portsmouth Harbour and we were nearing Gosport, where I lived as a girl.

Was it, after all? The children? Barefooted deck-hands? Their foreign speech? God! I was plunged back into awful nothingness. We lurched up to a strange landing-place and the awful thought crossed my mind. Was I alive—or dead?

Kenneth brought me back to reality:

"Look, mummy, there's Silvo waiting in his gharry. Shall I call him?"

"Yes, yes," I replied anxiously. "Tell him to take us back."

It was a long drive and the children became sleepy. Soon we were on a rough, narrow road, hilly, pitch dark.

Quite suddenly we came to lights and houses—electric lights and real houses. Silvo cracked his whip and jerked his steeds to a standstill outside a bungalow.

WAS this agony to continue?

"Mummy, Silvo has brought us all the way home," cried Kenneth joyfully.

I gave the child my handbag, and asked him to pay the gharri driver. I followed Cynthia, with beating heart, across the garden to a veranda, watched her open the door.

As she switched on the light I looked round, and for the first time the surroundings became faintly familiar. Just at that moment I heard footsteps on the veranda behind me, and turned to see a tall, soldierly man.

"You are very late, my dear," he said.

With a flash my memory returned. It was a moment of agony as if my brain, whirling round in my head, was jolted to a halt. My husband's voice had broken the spell. I flung myself hysterically into his arms.

"Darling! Oh, darling!" I cried. "I began to think I was dead! My memory went."

He listened while I told him of the old Indian and the Buddha. I described the shop, explained how I must have gone to sleep. He interrupted.

"Was there a curious smell?" he asked.

"The sort of heavy smell of incense mixed with cedar wood those shops usually have," I told him.

"And how much money had you when you went into the town?"

I had had several pounds. In fact, my quarterly allowance.

My husband shook his head.

"The old rascal drugged you," he said, "and robbed you. That's why the gharri driver is waiting to be paid!"

Watch for it!

ALWAYS on the look-out for anything that will be of benefit to its great family of readers, JOHN BULL will announce next week details of a great new presentation book.

This work, "How it Works and How it's Done," will reveal for the first time the secrets of the modern mechanical wonders of the world. In 500 pages and over 700 illustrations this great volume tells the full story of modern invention, practically and clearly.

It is not simply a romance of mechanical progress, although it will bring to you all the thrill of endeavour and discovery—it is a wonderland of knowledge that can give many hours of instruction and entertainment to young and old.

"How it Works and How it's Done" would be a bargain at £1 1s., but it will be offered to every reader of JOHN BULL at an amazing Gift Presentation Price.

Don't miss next week's important announcement. Make sure of your copy of JOHN BULL to-day.

Accept this
FREE SAMPLE
OFFER OF 2 FAMOUS TOILET PREPARATIONS
HAIR CREAM & SHAVING CREAM

SEIZE THIS SPECIAL OPPORTUNITY NOW —Before it's too late!

Turn to page 14

Hurry! Accept this unique offer! You are invited to send for a Free Trial Bottle of "Harlene" Hair Cream and a Free Trial Tube of "Harlene" Soapless, Brushless Shaving Cream. Just send the coupon on p. 14 with your name and address and 3d. in stamps for postage and packing.

FOR INNER WARMTH EAT NUTTALL'S MINTOES IN CARTONS 4d PER OZ

Chest-Colds need this direct action

Don't upset your child's stomach with internal "dosing." To break up his cold—or your own—quickly and safely, rub this powerful ointment on throat, chest, and back at bedtime. It acts direct through the skin like a poultice and at the same time releases medicated vapours that are breathed in for hours. This direct double action soothes irritation, relieves coughing, loosens phlegm, makes breathing easy, breaks up most colds over night.

Just rub on VICK Vapo-Rub

ARE YOU A WORN-OUT WORKING MAN?

If you are overworked, tire easily and lack ambition because you haven't got the strength and energy to fight for success, don't be discouraged. Medical science says the usual cause of these conditions is mineral-vitamin starvation. When that's what's wrong, try "Vikelp."

The body's chemical processes that change digested food into rich blood, firm flesh and the strength and energy you need to feel on top of the world, require certain minerals and vitamins... elements usually deficient in our modern daily diet. "Vikelp" provides these nutritional elements without which even big meals may be wasted. Its iron, copper and calcium, magnesium, phosphorus etc., plus its vitamins and natural sea-plant salts make the system get the real good out of food. Contains absolutely no drugs!

Start "Vikelp" today. Thousands report they rest, sleep, look and feel better and add healthy extra pounds if they are underweight. Millions spent—millions of tablets are used annually. You have everything to gain — money back if you are not satisfied with results. Your chemist has it! Send for free 50-page Book on why YOU need Minerals and Vitamins, to Health Products Laboratories Ltd. (Dept. I.B. 3.), 128 Baker Street, London, W.1.

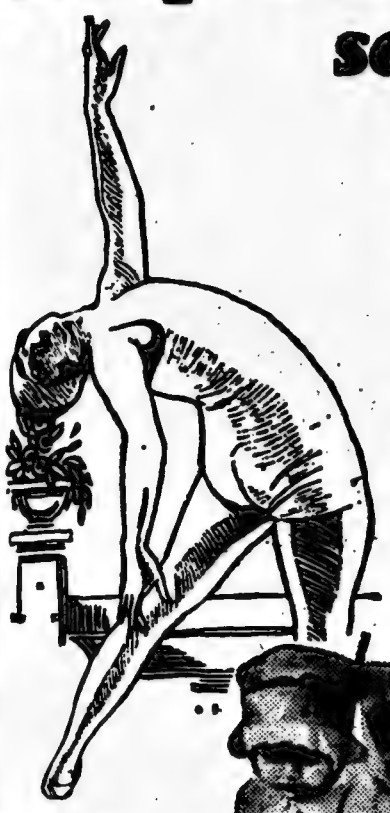
RHEUMATISM
1937—lost 16 weeks' work
1938—didn't lose a day!

The cost of working time lost to Britain through Rheumatism is put at £17,000,000 a year. Imagine the appalling total of suffering and misery behind this huge figure—the pain-ridden people, the crippled limbs. Then read the following remarkable experience:

"I have suffered for several years with bad attacks of Rheumatism and kindred ailments, writes Mr. G. W. Williams, of Southend, in a letter dated December, 1938. "Only last year (1937) I had to stop away from work for 16 weeks in all. I tried everything I could find, with no good effects. In last February, I read a Fynnon Salt advertisement, I decided to give a tin a trial, and after a week I began to feel much better and almost free from pain. I persevered until I feel that I am completely cured. I have not had a single day away from work since I started taking Fynnon. I feel as well to-day as I did 30 years ago!"

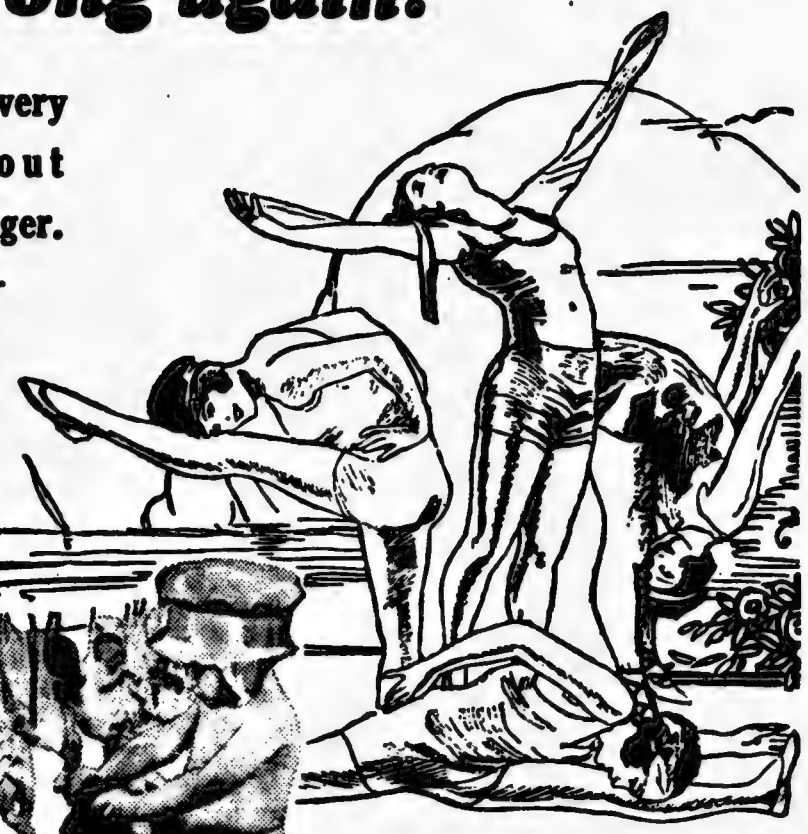
The wonderful curative properties of Fynnon Salts lie in its Spa Water elements of Sodium, Potassium and Lithium. These "Salts of the Earth" purify the liver and kidneys, rinse away the acid crystals and poisons and keep the whole system fresh and healthy working. Take a teaspoonful in a tumbler of water daily, and be fit always for work or play. Large tins 1/3.

Rupture Sufferers made well, sound and strong again!



Remarkable Scientific Discovery holds and heals without Operation, Delay or Danger.

Approved by 3,200 Doctors, 100 per cent. British made, it is safe, clean and comfortable and allows you to lead an active life without the slightest risk—far superior to anything before produced.



So Light, Small and Comfortable is the Brooks Rupture Appliance that it cannot be seen even when wearing the lightest garments. Many Dancers, etc., Sufferers from Rupture owing to the unusual exertion, have been relieved by it. The Brooks stands up to all kinds of exertion and strain—you can depend on it absolutely.

Send to-day for full particulars of generous

Strains of unusual positions mean nothing to rupture sufferers now, as Science has perfected a cure for rupture which even during the healing stage does not interfere with the body actions, hinders neither work nor pleasure, but helps you enormously with both.

Little Children Rupture Sufferers, whose hope of cure was slight until the Discovery of this Proved Scientific Treatment, need no longer be left hanging between cure and disability, but may now look forward to a Full Life, free from the handicap of a truss and without an upsetting and costly operation. Men, women and children alike can depend upon the Brooks to overcome their worries *permanently*.

No Need Any Longer to Let Rupture Handicap Your Life

Adopt this safe, sure way of banishing your worries for good—satisfaction absolutely guaranteed.

This simple straightforward statement of facts to all sufferers from Rupture is written in the same plain way that has built up our reputation for almost 25 years, during which time we have helped over 744,000 sufferers. Rupture is a very common trouble—there is nothing strange or unusual about it. And it is nothing short of a tragedy that thousands of people are spoiling their lives, afraid to work or play as they should, suffering continuous discomfort, and pain, simply because they neglect their trouble or wear an out-of-date truss which may do more harm than good. This is absolutely unnecessary, because the Brooks invention is the perfect answer to everybody's rupture problems safe, certain, clean, recommended and described by

Over 3,200 British Doctors

The Brooks Appliance holds rupture scientifically. It is amazingly comfortable and durable. There is no brutal pressure, and the Appliance itself is so small and light (weighs only a few ounces!) that it cannot be seen under the lightest clothing. You just don't realise it is there—yet from the moment you start wearing it you are absolutely safe and secure **whatever happens.** The appliance interferes with neither work nor pleasure, but helps with both—gives dependable protection against all strains without danger of failure or slipping. In addition—and this has been proved beyond all shadow of doubt—it actually

Assists Nature to Heal!

We can and do support this statement with the testimony of thousands who say that the Brooks has made them completely better—made them as strong, active and able-bodied as if they had never been ruptured!

Surely among all these notable successes, including men, women and children of all ages, there must be hundreds of cases absolutely identical with yours. If they can secure these benefits from the Brooks, why shouldn't you do the same? There is no reason at all. You owe it to yourself to put it to the test. And, as you see, because we have absolute faith in the Brooks Appliance, because we know what it has done for others and will do for you, we make this matter of an actual trial the easiest thing in the world.

National Health Insurance

Many people can obtain their Brooks free or partly free through National Health Insurance. Read how to go about it in the booklet—send coupon NOW.

TEN DAYS' FREE TRIAL OFFER

—absolutely without obligation

If you are ruptured, the coupon below is a Passport to new health, activity and happiness. It brings (in a plain, sealed envelope) an illustrated booklet which tells the whole wonderful story of the Brooks Appliance. How it is based on sound scientific principles making success a certainty. How it was invented by Mr. C. E. Brooks, to cure his own severe rupture when everything else had failed and how it has since done exactly the same for thousands upon thousands of sufferers.

Do as others have done—send for the booklet and find out how you may try this splendid invention FREE, entirely at our expense. Try out a specially made-to-your-measure Brooks in any way you can think of for nearly a fortnight. Then, if not absolutely satisfied, if it doesn't bear out all our claims to the very last letter, send it back—we ask no explanation. You alone are the judge.

Our reputation for honourable, straightforward dealing is so thoroughly established, our prices so reasonable, our terms so fair that you should not hesitate to take the first easy step—cut out and post the coupon to-day

For FULL INFORMATION—free of obligation

To the BROOKS APPLIANCE COMPANY, Ltd.,

(520Z), 80, Chancery Lane, London, W.C.2.
(520Z), Hilton Chambers, Hilton St., Stevenson Sq., Manchester, 1.

Without cost or obligation on my part, please send me by post, in plain wrapper, your illustrated Book showing **NEW REDUCED PRICES** and full information about your Appliance for Rupture, also your **TEN DAYS' FREE TRIAL OFFER.**

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

.....

If you are State insured, please give here the name and address of your Approved Society.

Please Cut Out and post TO-DAY

The cost of a new durable weathertight roof for any small building

is only the cost of a roll of

PLUVEX

Standard 5/6. Heavy 7/6

108 sq. ft. in every roll

Of Ironmongers and Builders' Merchants. Send coupon for interesting FREE Book-let "How to make a sound job of a small roof" and samples of PLUVEX

PLUVEX ROOF FELT

To The Ruberoid Co., Ltd.,
139 Lincoln House, High Holborn, London, WC1
Please send me samples of Pluvex and also a copy of your FREE Book which tells me how I can roof any small building, at little cost.

Name.....

Address.....

.....

Trust Snowfire Tablet to soothe sore hands overnight

3D 6D 7D

"JOHN BULL'S" POOLS PARLIAMENT

This is your page—say what you like, ask what you want to know about your winter hobby. If you have a problem to be solved or an opinion to express concerning football pools, write to "Poolex," Pools Parliament, 93, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

Graded Guide and Pools Chart

By "Poolex" (Copyright)

BELOW are the games to be played on Saturday, March 4.

Likely home winners on form are at the top of the list, next come the more evenly matched teams, and at the end are likely away winners.

As an additional guide column A shows whether the home team (1) or the away team (2) has the advantage **on recent form.** Column B gives the next-best forecast as an alternative, whilst column C gives a warning asterisk (*) where results in past years suggest form may be upset.

In pools where a choice is given, **avoid games marked** '*'; cover fully, if possible (1—x—2), in pools where each match has to be forecast.

March 4, 1939.

		A	B	C
1	Aberdeen v. Queen of S.	1	x	
2	Hibernian v. Alloa	1	x	
3	Millwall v. Norwich	1	x	
4	Doncaster v. Halifax	1	x	
5	Aldershot v. Walsall	1	2	
6	Clapton O. v. Reading	1	x	*
7	Carlisle v. Accrington	1	x	
8	Southport v. Oldham	1	x	
9	Bury v. Burnley	1	x	
10	Darlington v. Stockport	1	2	
11	Notts C. v. Bournemouth	1	2	*
12	Rochdale v. Barrow	1	x	
13	Rotherham v. New Brighton	1	2	
14	Bristol C. v. Mansfield	1	2	
15	Aston V. v. Birmingham	1	x	
16	Manchester C. v. West Bromwich	1	2	
17	Swansea v. Notts Forest	1	x	
18	Watford v. Southend	1	2	
19	Port Vale v. Exeter	1	2	
20	Fulham v. Plymouth	1	x	*
21	Crystal P. v. Q.P.R.	1	2	*
22	Torquay v. Ipswich	1	x	
23	Arbroath v. Falkirk	1	2	*
24	Northampton v. Brighton	1	x	
25	Liverpool v. Leicester	1	2	
26	Wolves v. Everton	1	2	
27	Tranmere v. Southampton	1	2	
28	Clyde v. Third Lanark	1	2	
29	Huddersfield v. Blackburn	1	x	
30	West Ham v. Tottenham	1	x	
31	Newport v. Bristol R.	1	x	
32	Motherwell v. Celtic	1	2	
33	Arsenal v. Bolton	1	x	
34	York v. Chester	2	1	
35	Hartlepools v. Lincoln	2	x	
36	Bradford v. Newcastle	2	1	
37	Partick v. Ayr	2	x	*
38	Gateshead v. Hull	2	1	
39	Sheffield W. v. Sheffield U.	2	x	
40	Chelsea v. Grimsby	2	1	
41	Crewe v. Barnsley	2	x	
42	Wrexham v. Bradford C.	2	1	
43	Chesterfield v. Coventry	2	1	
44	Portsmouth v. Preston	2	x	
45	Swindon v. Cardiff	2	1	*
46	Albion R. v. Hamilton	2	x	*
47	Sunderland v. Manchester U.	2	x	
48	Brentford v. Charlton	2	1	*
49	Raith R. v. Rangers	2	x	

END-OF-SEASON SYSTEM

By "Poolex"

HAVE you ever thought of a special system for the end of the season? The idea comes from G. E. W., a Derby reader, who writes:

I divide each division of the English League into three parts, thus:

(A) The top seven teams,

(B) The middle eight teams, and

(C) The bottom seven teams.

Then I choose any home team out of the C section which is playing a team from the B section.

My theory is that the teams at the bottom of the table are fighting hard to avoid relegation, while the teams in the middle of the table are clear of relegation worries and yet have no chance of the championship or promotion.

Therefore they are not so concerned with the results of their matches, while it is vitally important to the tail-enders to win. This, added to the ground advantage, should make a home win very likely.

The theory is very sound and, what is more, it works out in practice. I checked over the results in the last two months of last season and found considerable support for the idea. I went back another season, and still found that it worked.

The figures are interesting. Using the sections suggested by G. E. W., I found that C section teams won nearly 70 per cent. of their home games against B section opponents.

In Divisions I and II the results are very prominent. Out of fifty-two matches in the two seasons forty were won by the team in last seven places in the League table when the away opponents occupied one of the middle places in the tables.

This is practically 80 per cent. home wins, which is very high. Ground advantage seems to count a lot for the tail-enders at this period in the season, *except* when they are meeting the clubs which are actively concerned in the promotion race.

In these matches away wins or draws are to be expected.

Sheer Chance

A friend of mine sends in twelve lines on the Points Pool each week. As the games are always difficult his markings are composed chiefly of aways and draws, but he sticks to the same lines each week, without trying to forecast at all. He argues that he has just as good a chance of winning as anyone. What is your opinion?—E. E., Shiremoor.

By sending in the same markings week after week I consider that your friend is giving himself just twelve chances out of the 531,441 ways in which the pool can result.

In other words, the chances against him having a correct line are over 44,000 to 1. I regard successful pool betting as partly forecasting, partly mathematics and partly luck. I can supply the mathematics and a basis for forecasting.

The punter must do the rest for himself, and wait for the luck to run his way, but *forecasting is more than half the battle.*

Simple Five

Perhaps the following may be of interest to other pool fans. By using your nine-column permutation which guarantees three correct out of four with one banker for the Simple Five pool, one would have a reasonable chance of a win for an outlay of 2s. 3d.—F. G. D., Bardney.

No. It would be a mistake to use this permutation. There is no point in guaranteeing three correct out of four (or four out of five with a correct banker) unless there is a second dividend to be won. This pool pays only one dividend, so four correct will not win.

The way to tackle this pool is by straightforward forecasting and simple permutation. Here are several ideas:

1. Three bankers and two matches fully covered (nine columns).

Banker
Banker
Banker
1 1 1 x x x 2 2 2
1 x 2 1 x 2 1 x 2

2. Two bankers and three two-forecasts, shown as "a" and "b" below (eight columns.)

Banker
Banker
a b a b a b a b
a a b b a a b b
a a a a b b b b

3. Five two-away forecasts (either 1—x or 2—x) arranged to allow for nought, one or two draws (in 8 columns).

AAAA AXXX XXAA AAAA
AAAA XAXA AAXX XAAA
AAAX AAAX AAXA AXXA
AAXA AAAA XAAX AXAX
AXAA AAAA AXAA XAXX

In method 3, substitute either 1 or 2 as selected for the "A.s" given in the above table. Do not alter the "Xs" If each two-way forecast covers the result, and there are not more than two draws, this marking will give a correct column.

More useful information about the pools and much to interest small investors will be found in the "Sporting Life Weekly" every Saturday. Special penny entries, designed by "Poolex," form one of the many helpful features included in the "Weekly's" comprehensive pools service.

Race with "Silver Ring"

Long-Overdue Reform

THOSE responsible for the conduct of racing under Pony Turf Club rules are contemplating a scheme designed to obviate the annoyance caused to patrons by the appearance on the card of horses which are not intended to run.

Many owners and trainers are averse to the overnight declaration of runners scheme, but there can be no question that it would be appreciated by the public.

The Northolt people are considering a tactful method of overcoming the objections of owners. Instead of "compelling" a declaration of intentions in advance, they may devise a scheme of forfeits which would, in effect, amount to the same thing.

The proposed scheme is simplicity itself. The conditions of each race would stipulate that the entrance fee would be a certain amount, say, 3 sovs., with a further 3 sovs. if the horses are left in after 12 o'clock noon of the day before running.

There would be no compulsion to run; no stewards enquiring into the absence of horses. The race fund would accept what is equivalent to a fine for non-acceptance, and there the matter would end. But few owners would incur the extra fee if they had no intention of running, and the racegoing public would be reasonably sure that the horses "coloured" on the card would be seen in action.

In the interests of the people who keep racing alive, overnight declaration of runners is a long overdue reform. If the Northolt people carry their scheme into effect, it will not be the only occasion on which they have given the Jockey Club a sensible lead.

"SILVER RING'S" CODE.

The Code for this week is as follows. It covers the racing from Thursday, March 2, to Wednesday, March 8:—

X Z Q C 93 B 94 M S R P O 98 T F 97 L H J I 95 E D K V W A N 96 G

In place of the letters or figures advertised in the *Sporting Life* and *Daily Herald* read those above or below, as the case may be. Example: JAKOV234.5 would read CESARION.

Where a double letter occurs in the name of a horse the figure 2 is substituted PUZ29394 would read WYLLIE.

MARCH 4, 1939

ARE S
CHILDREN
TO CATCH T

These days most
a cod liver oil ton
In spite of this, so
keep getting i

IT'S no joke when a ch
colds, coughs and
nearly every mother
cod liver oil tonic in w
oil is specially recom
Ministry of Health. It
colds, but also builds up
against all kinds of infe

But sometimes, in sp
child keeps catching t
fate, mothers ask?

The real trouble is
children cannot take ord
—their digestions are n
What these children ne
in its most quickly diges
Brand Emulsion.

"When cod liver oil is
creamy form of Scotts
writes an eminent Medic
"children can wholly dig
all the body-building go

SOUND REASONS
CHILD'S COD LIVE
MUST BE SCOTTS EM

1. Ordinary cod liver oil
children to take.
2. Scotts Brand Emulsion
digestible form of cod li
after taking, every drop
the child's whole bod
chest and lungs.
3. Scotts Brand Emulsion
digestive juices work m
the body gets more nour
4. Scotts Brand Emulsion
phosphates of lime and
further in building up
and teeth.

Give your child a spoonf
Emulsion *three times ev*
1/3, larger sizes 3/- and

"Baby was a lit
"My baby kept gettin
Battersea mother. "Sh
looked such a little shr
protective tonic, but sh
benefit from it. But w
Scotts Brand Emulsion, s
wonderfully. Now she
and she's gaining as regul

TO REF
H

Take this MINUTE TEST

soft, white
No stubble l
coarse regro
under Trade
Razors only
coarser. The
to end your s
for ever is
Successful
Buy exclus
this paper
NEW VEET ABSO
stamps to cover cost
Address: D
(Dept. 2K), Cunard Rd.,

ARE SOME CHILDREN 'FATED' TO CATCH THINGS?

These days most children get a cod liver oil tonic in winter. In spite of this, some children keep getting ill. Why?

IT'S no joke when a child keeps catching colds, coughs and 'flu. That is why nearly every mother gives her child a cod liver oil tonic in winter. Cod liver oil is specially recommended by the Ministry of Health. It not only prevents colds, but also builds up children's strength against all kinds of infection.

But sometimes, in spite of this care, a child keeps catching things. Can it be fate, mothers ask?

The real trouble is that thousands of children cannot take ordinary cod liver oil—their digestions are not strong enough. What these children need is cod liver oil *in its most quickly digestible form*—Scotts Brand Emulsion.

"*When cod liver oil is given in the white, creamy form of Scotts Brand Emulsion,*" writes an eminent Medical Research Body, "*children can wholly digest the oil, and get all the body-building goodness they need.*"

SOUND REASONS WHY YOUR CHILD'S COD LIVER OIL TONIC MUST BE SCOTTS BRAND EMULSION

1. Ordinary cod liver oil is difficult for some children to take.
2. Scotts Brand Emulsion is the most quickly digestible form of cod liver oil. Immediately after taking, every drop goes to strengthen the child's whole body, particularly the chest and lungs.
3. Scotts Brand Emulsion actually makes the digestive juices work more strongly, so that the body gets more nourishment out of food.
4. Scotts Brand Emulsion also contains hypophosphites of lime and soda, to help still further in building up your child's bones and teeth.

Give your child a spoonful of Scotts Brand Emulsion *three times every day*. Trial size 1/3, larger sizes 3/- and 5/-.

"Baby was a little shrimp"

"*My baby kept getting colds,*" writes a Battersea mother. "*She didn't gain, and looked such a little shrimp. I gave her a protective tonic, but she didn't get much benefit from it. But when I changed to Scotts Brand Emulsion, she began to pick up wonderfully. Now she has no more colds and she's gaining as regularly as clockwork.*"

TO REMOVE HAIR

Without Razors, Electric Needles or Smelly Depilatories

Amazing new discovery! A dainty, white fragrant cream. Apply it straight from the tube. Wash off with plain water. Every trace of hair is gone! Skin is left soft, white and smooth as velvet. No stubble like the razor leaves. No coarse regrowth. Sold everywhere under Trademark New "VEET." Razors only make hair grow faster and coarser. The quick, easy pleasant way to end your superfluous hair troubles for ever is with New "VEET." Successful results guaranteed or money refunded. By exclusive arrangement every lady reader of this paper can now obtain a special trial size of NEW VEET ABSOLUTELY FREE. Send 3d. in stamps to cover cost of postage, packing and other expenses. Address: Dae Health Laboratories, (Dept. 92K), Cunard Rd., Acton, London, N.W.10

Make this 1 MINUTE TEST

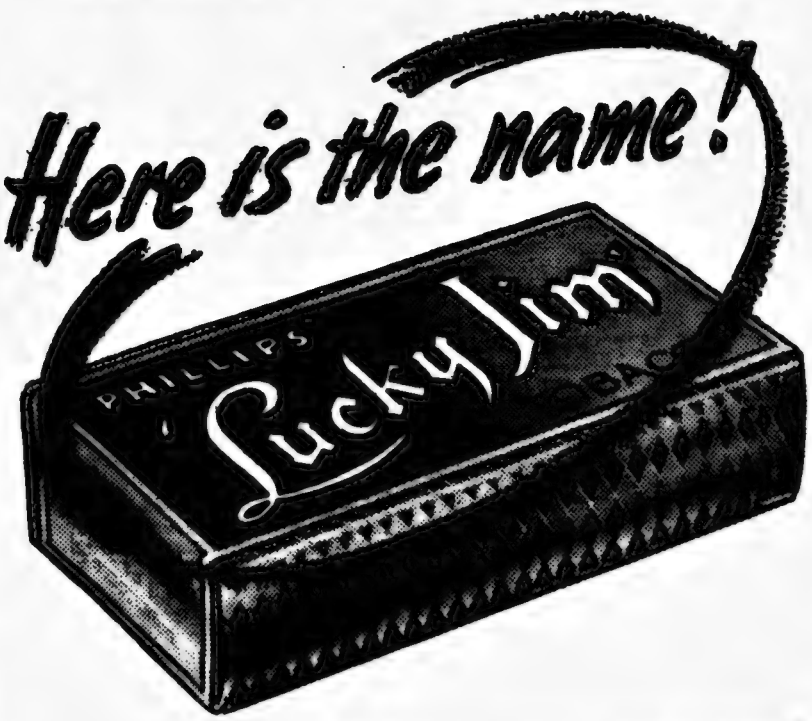
A GOOD PIPE TOBACCO FOR 9d. ONLY

A Revelation

AT NINEPENCE PER OUNCE

Medium-strength brown leaf, cool and lasting. Specially packed to preserve character and weight. At all tobacconists

Here is the name!



One-ounce moisture-proof packets **9d**

Two-ounce tins **1/6**

'Lucky Jim' Shag 1-ounce packets 8d.

GODFREY PHILLIPS LIMITED

GRAVES Beats the World For Quality & Value

Graves 'VULCAN' 4-Valve Battery

THREE-WAVEBAND SUPERHET

is the World's greatest Radio success.

This marvellous scientific triumph is available for every home—Full range of reception from Short, Medium and Long-wave stations; clearest reproduction of Musical performances, Entertainments, Sports events, World-wide News and actual voices of the most interesting speakers and personalities. This magnificent full size Walnut Set compares favourably with Sets at double price, and is offered on the most beneficial terms without extra charge. Backed by the Graves 40 years' reputation, on the fullest approval, for 5/6 now, and 5/6 monthly. Nothing else to buy. Total Price **£6:17:6**

WE OFFER EXCHANGE PRICE FOR OLD SETS

Write for Illustrated Catalogue and full specifications of the latest A.C. Mains & Battery Sets Post Free.

J. G. GRAVES Ltd. SHEFFIELD

URACE

FREE SAMPLE! From Norbury & Phillips, Ltd., 12m, Basnet St., London, W.C.1. From your chemist, 1/3 & 3/-.

PUT AN END TO RHEUMATISM

In a few days, clean new healthy skin. Lion Ointment, famous for 90 years for Boils, Carbuncles, Abscesses, Septic Wounds, Eczema, Piles, Chilblains, even Bad Legs.

Thousands of nurses recommend. Keep it always for Cuts, Burns, etc.

Burgess'

LION OINTMENT From Chemists 1/3, 3/-, 5/-. **1/3**

HOW TO CURE PILES

A Doctor's Formula Gives Prompt Relief

What would you give to be *really* cured of those torturing Piles? To find protrusions growing less and less until they finally disappeared, never to torment you again? A doctor's formula brings this relief within the reach of every sufferer. The Magic Brand Pile Cure positively heals, even when the piles are so swollen and bleed so alarmingly that an operation seems inevitable. Surgical methods are both unnecessary and unwise. If your life is being made miserable by this distressing complaint, be persuaded to try the Magic Pile Cure. The first application will stop pain and irritation almost instantly. The alarming loss of blood is arrested, swelling and inflammation gradually dies down, and the piles are soothed and healed in a way that seems miraculous.

If you have never tried this wonderful remedy, do so without delay.

FREE SAMPLE gladly sent on request to Magic Laboratories, M.N.2, New Court, Farringdon St., London, E.C.4.

MONSTER "John Bull" PENSION Gift and FORTUNE

£4 WEEKLY for LIFE
£150 BIRTHDAY CASH BETWEEN RUNNERS-UP
FREE COUPON ALLOWED WITH EACH 3 PAID (or prize) COUPONS
1st PRIZE JOY WIRE FRI., MAR. 17
144

Be Quick with Your Entry—Closing Postmark THURS. MARCH 9

RICHES FOR LIFE—IF YOU HURRY!

Mr. C. AKEHURST.

FOR the 98th time, "John Bull's" Crossword First Prize has been won outright; and the latest winner of £1 Weekly and £250 cash is announced on opposite page.

Amongst scores of instances of what Crosswords can do for any reader who uses care and commonsense, a typical case is that of Mr. C. Akehurst, 75, Amelia Street, Walworth. This 64-year-old enthusiast won £1,000 cash for spending half an hour on one of our absorbing puzzles.

Follow this veteran to the top of our huge 10th Crossword Birthday Offer, now in its closing stages, and *you* will not only receive a £1,000 fortune and £10 Presentation but also a solid Life Pension of £4 Weekly!

Yes, settle down to the absorbing Clues whilst there is still time and on Friday, March 17, a gay Greetings telegram may well bring you immediate wealth and lifelong independence.

Be quick, for you have only until Thursday, March 9, to post the squares on this page!

ACROSS CLUES

1. Stubborn one may be a nuisance to get rid of
6. You'd probably be rather surprised to learn that this bears fruit
7. Exist in snares
8. With which one may get runners
9. Amateur entertainers sometimes waste
10. At end of wits
13. One can't get these out without preparing the ground first
15. People often suspect there's something in this when conjurer commences
18. It's apt to be difficult to nail one
19. Cautious motorist would be unlikely to drink this when on road
23. You'll find this for cooking in well-equipped kitchen
24. It may be duty on this which helps to make it expensive

DOWN CLUES

1. Poor one is likely to let you down
2. Country road is occasionally this
3. It's serious to be caught out when these fall heavily
4. One of your limbs
5. Chucker-out in pub probably has plenty of this
11. Informed
12. May be specially chosen by painter buying colour
14. Good ones on stage are often applauded
16. In car engines these are very important
17. Drinking one is apt to be unpleasant at times
20. There's usually a good story in an old one
21. A good one is smart
22. Just right for scraps

Note this new privilege for the assistance of Crossworders

CLOSING POSTMARK—Thurs., Mar. 9.

You may now post up to last collection on Thursday

Read these Rules—Terms and Conditions on page 31.

1.—Complete puzzle in ordinary ink, not copying-ink or copying-ink pencil. Entry-fee is at the rate of sixpence for each two squares submitted; two squares allowed FREE with each six paid.

2.—Make Postal Order payable to Odhams Press Ltd., and cross it /& Co./; write name and address and date of posting on back of P.O. and fill in the number upon Entry Form. Entry Form to be sent by post as directed (not delivered by hand) and bear POSTMARK of not later than Thursday, March 9, 1939.

No responsibility is accepted for any entry lost, delayed, not delivered, or misdaid, and no correspondence will be entered into.

3.—Should any single letter square be left blank, contain a letter which is not clear, or altered, or not given in ink, the corresponding properly indicated letter of Entry-square alongside will be regarded as entrant's intended letter for both Entry-squares. If entrant's answer cannot be so decided or such flaws occur in more than one letter square, Entry-square concerned will be disqualified, as will any mutilated coupon.

4.—Winner and winning Puzzle Square will appear in JOHN BULL on sale Thursday, March 23. Should any competitor not announced as a winner believe that he entered a coupon eligible for a share of the First Prize, he must demand a scrutiny by first post Tuesday, March 28, in accordance with directions given with result and enclosing £1 Scrutiny Fee. Any such scrutiny which may amend the result must be accepted as final. No scrutiny can be conducted in connection with the Runners-up Prize. Accordingly, entries are accepted only on condition that the result of our double adjudication establishing these winners is regarded as final. Merit is established according to the total number of Answers to Clues, both Across and Down, which agree with the winning Puzzle Square.

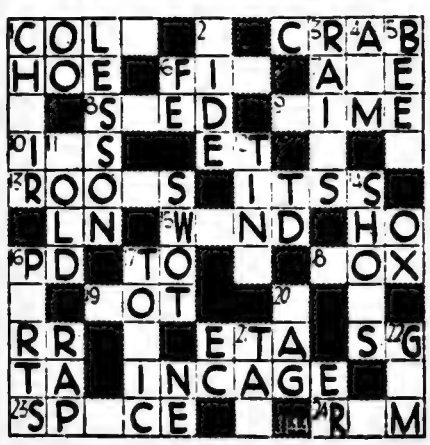
5.—Should the First Prize be shared, £2,000 cash will be paid instead of the Three-in-one Award.

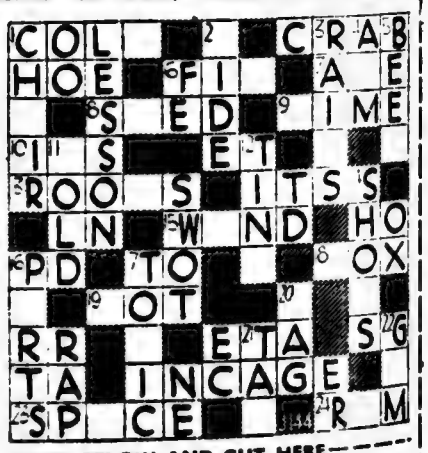
6.—Failure to comply with any of the Rules and Conditions involves disqualification.

7.—Employees of Odhams Press Ltd. and members of their families are not eligible to compete.

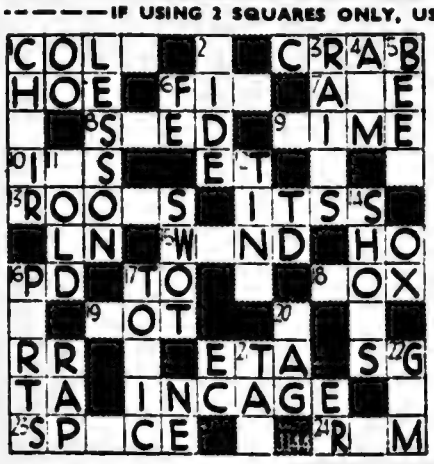
CUT ROUND THESE BROKEN LINES

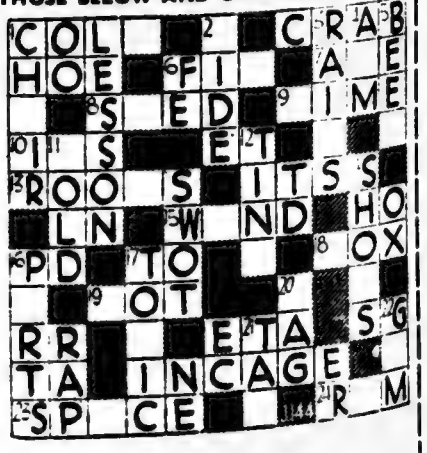
"JOHN BULL" CROSSWORD No. 144. CLOSING POSTMARK, THURS., MAR. 9, 1939.





IF USING 2 SQUARES ONLY, USE THOSE BELOW AND CUT HERE





In entering this competition, I agree to abide by the rules and conditions as final in all matters and I enclose Postal Order

Value..... No.....

With 2 squares send P.O. for 6d.
With 4 squares send P.O. for 1s.

2 SQUARES 6d.

4 SQUARES 1/-

SIGNED.....

ADDRESS.....

.....

PRIZE Celebrating 10th X-WORD BIRTHDAY!

with £10 BIRTHDAY PRESENTATION and £1000

Unlimited new 10-in-1 BIRTHDAY SURPRISE GIFTS

Fine 6 lb. Surprise Parcel of 10 Gifts, never previously offered in Crosswords, to each prize-winner this week who submitted four or more Entries (8 squares or over) in same envelope.

3 - IN - 1 FIRST PRIZE OR LUMP SUM of £2,000

COMBINED ENTRY PRIVILEGES, including FREE "BULLETS"

If desired, your Crossword entry may be enclosed with *Bullets* entry, with single Postal Order sufficient to cover both Entry-fees. Make such Postal Order payable to "John Bull," cross /& Co./. Address Combined Entry envelope Crossword No. 144, and *Bullets* No. 1,161, "John Bull," Long Acre, London, W.C.2, marking it "C and B" in top left-hand corner. Closing *postmark* of Saturday, March 11, allowed for such combined entries, thus providing Crosswords with 2 extra days if also entering for *Bullets*.

Each sender of Crossword Entry value 1s. 6d. or over is permitted to submit one *Bullets* coupon for current Offer ABSOLUTELY FREE, provided it is enclosed with and bears same name and address as Crossword entry.

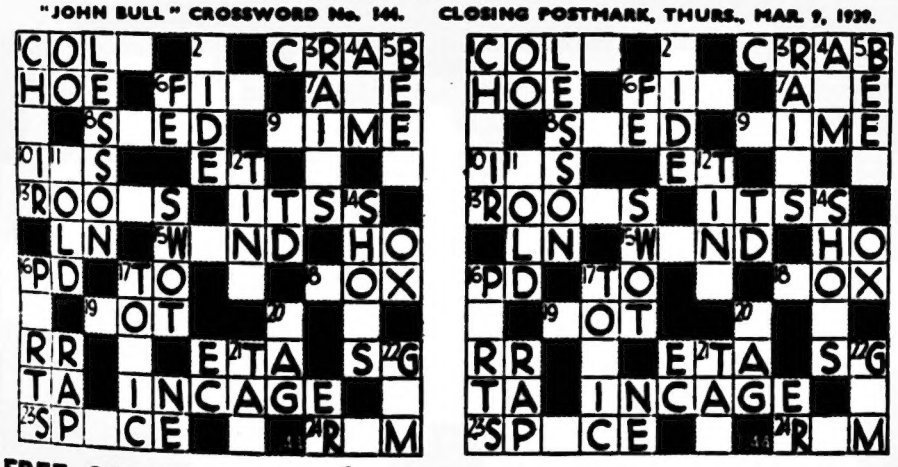
APPLY QUICKLY IF YOU NEED EXTRA SQUARES

For this special Contest only, you may send as many entries as you wish, and may enclose all in same envelope. Other squares appeared last week; for additional supply send at once a penny postcard to JOHN BULL'S "Crossword Gazette" Dept., 30, Bedford Street, W.C.2, stating number of sixpenny Entry Forms required. Supply limited, so apply at once.

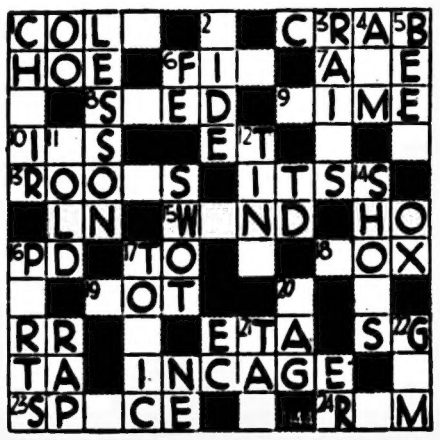
ADDRESS ENTRY: Crossword No. 144, "JOHN BULL," 57, Long Acre, London, W.C.2. (Comp.)

CUT ROUND THESE BROKEN LINES

"JOHN BULL" CROSSWORD No. 144. CLOSING POSTMARK, THURS., MAR. 9, 1939.



FREE SQUARES BELOW Available only for "John Bull" Crossword No. 144, and if accompanied by paid entries value 1s. 6d.



In entering this competition, I agree to abide by the rules and conditions as final in all matters and I enclose Postal Order

Value..... No.....

Two squares above FREE if sending 6 squares with P.O. for 1s. 6d.

6 SQUARES 1s. 6d. allowing 2 SQUARES FREE

SIGNED.....

ADDRESS.....

.....

PENSION WON OUTRIGHT!

Result of Crossword No. 142.

In connection with "John Bull" Crossword No. 142, the Adjudication Committee decided that the entrant who indicated the most meritorious Set of Answers for one Square (see on right) was the following competitor:—

Miss L. HOGARTH, 98, Sandy Lane, Skelmersdale, Lancs.

Subject to the Terms and Conditions of the Competition, this competitor will receive 20s. Weekly for Life, plus Free Gift Daily and £250 Cash, or a lump sum of £500 Cash.

Any other entrant who believes that he submitted an entry eligible for a share of this Prize must demand a Scrutiny by not later than First Post, Tuesday, March 7, sending £1 Scrutiny Fee, copy of all entries submitted and Postal Order number. Envelope to be registered, marked "Scrutiny" and addressed to the Competition Editor of "John Bull."

No scrutiny can be undertaken in connection with the £100 Award to Runners-up. This prize has been divided between 19 competitors from whom we received entries inferior in merit by reason of only one less apt and accurate Answer compared with the best entry received. These winners will each receive £5 5s. 4d. A list of these Runners-up can be seen at the "John Bull" offices, and all have been notified.

A useful Surprise Award will be posted this week to each of 70 entrants from whom we received an entry differing from entries of Runners-up by only one less meritorious Answer.

WINNING WORDS.

ACROSS.—1. GAME. 3. LORD. 5. FIRES. 6. SHOP. 8. CLAY or PLAY. 12. NEW. 13. PAT. 16. RIDER. 18. MINCE. 19. ROUGE. 20. GREEK.

DOWN.—1. GAME. 2. LIP. 3. LEFT. 4. DRY. 5. FOOL. 7. STAKE. 9. ANT. 10. MILK. 11. CARE. 14. DUNCE. 15. PRIG. 17. SEE.

WINNING SQUARE

The Adjudication Committee decided that the most apt and accurate Answers used by competitors were those seen in the Square above.

One square is left blank to indicate that at this point CLAY and PLAY were regarded as apt Answers of equal merit.

Reasons for Committee's findings will appear in next week's "Crossword Gazette." Secure your Free weekly copy by enclosing with your Entry the "Gazette" Coupon below.

BONUS WINNER IN CROSSWORD No. 139.

The £10 Cash Bonus offered in "Good Shot" winners in Crossword No. 139 has been won by the following successful claimant:—

Mrs. CLEMISON, 22, Lansdowne Road, Flixton, Lancs.

Over £200,000 Won with this Guide

STAGGERING is the figure of £200,000—but the cash prizes won by *Crossword Gazette* readers exceed this colossal sum!

Will *you* accept aid in solving Crossword Clues from the eminent Adjudication Committee? Will *you* let competitors who have already reached the top of the prize-list lend you a helping hand?

Post off the Reservation Coupon adjoining with your entry for our Giant 10th Crossword Birthday Offer and share in the next £200,000 won by *Crossword Gazette* readers!

X-WORD AID COUPON

You are invited to enclose this with your Crossword entry.

I have affixed 3d. in stamps for postage on "Crossword Gazette." Please arrange:—

(a) A 6 weeks' Free supply.

(b) 6 weeks' extension of my present supply. (Cross out line which is not applicable.)

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

.....

Affix 1½d. stamp here

Affix 1½d. stamp here

Enclose with entry or post direct to "Crossword Gazette" Dept., 30, Bedford Street, London, W.C.2.

CAN YOU TALK?

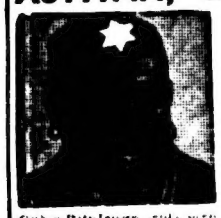
The pen may be mightier than the sword, but the spoken word commands both.

When you know that you can speak with effect you develop that self-confidence which gives you a different outlook on life. Self-confidence develops personality, grip and driving power, in fact you develop all those characteristics which distinguish the successful man and woman from the crowd.

If you have any speaking to do in public, it will be well worth while sending to us for full particulars of our course on the Art and Technique of Speaking in Public. We also teach by post for any other career. Full particulars or personal advice free.

Dept. 126, The BENNETT COLLEGE Ltd., SHEFFIELD

ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS, CATARRH



Gypsy Petulengro, who will offer a Free Trial soon.

MY 3 DAYS' FREE TRIAL

WILL START YOUR CURE AT ONCE. Just as I have given health help to thousands who have attended my lectures and read my articles, now Free of cost I offer to start every sufferer from Asthma, Bronchitis and Catarrh on the road to health. I have prepared for you from my Secret Romany Remedies a 3-day trial treatment. All I ask you to do is to send your name and address and 3d. for postage and packing. Amazing success has attended my special natural treatment for chest and lung troubles. Bad cough ends at once. Breathing is as easy as a child's. You sleep safe and sound. You are on the road to a cure immediately if you accept my FREE OFFER. Send now to GYPSY PETULENGRO, GYPSY PETULENGRO'S ROMANY REMEDIES, LTD. (Dept. 216), Purewell, Hants.

Before buying your Radio—

Get Particulars of

the Latest BUSH BUTTON RADIO!

BEFORE buying your radio turn to p. 6 for full particulars of the new and Latest Bush Button tuning Radio Receivers. The All-Wave Model P.B.53 is a 5-Valve A.C. superhet, 10 Push Buttons give choice of stations. It can be obtained on popular payment terms of only a few shillings a week. Send now for full particulars of Latest Radio enjoyment.

PILES!

Internal, external, blind or bleeding piles—you will be amazed at the relief experienced immediately you apply Man Zan. The terrible irritation disappears. Made specially for pile trouble. In clean to use, special applicator tubes, price 3/-, from all chemists. Don't stay in pain and danger, obtain a supply of

Man Zan

Brand PILE REMEDY

To end Constipation—Take De Witts Brand Little Laxaliver Pills. Price 1s.

FREE BOOKLETS

for Ambitious Readers!

★ Turn to the Caxton offer on p. 29 and send the Coupons for the Free Booklets on those subjects in which you are most interested. Engineers, Painters, Motor Engineers and Builders will be particularly interested in this offer. Also free booklets for Carpenters and Bricklayers will be sent on request. Accept this opportunity NOW—send the coupons! You will never regret this timely offer available to all those with ambition.

Send for this FREE GIFT BOOK!

Readers are invited to write for a valuable Free Gift Booklet, illustrating excellent and useful Gifts offered in exchange for Coupons from Rowntree's Cocoa. Write to Rowntree & Co., Ltd., Dept. CE80, The Cocoa Works, York, for Free Gift Booklet and free voucher value three coupons. See page 24.

The Editor Laughs Last

"Bullets" Illustrated:

Helps Dad—When Washing Up, Broom!

If you are troubled by any matter—except, of course, of a medical nature—you can obtain free expert advice that will help you.

A stamped, addressed envelope is all that you have to send with your query, which should be written in ink. Write to-day marking your envelope "Free Advice." The replies given here to facetious correspondents are for your entertainment.

MISS D. (Baldock).—"I try hard to be as fair as possible." But the dark hairs keep showing through?

DORIS (Henley).—"As we walked by the side of the river, he tried to kiss me, but I simply left him cold." See letter below.

CECIL (Henley).—"When I attempted to kiss her, she was furious and pushed me into the icy river." See letter above.

★ **W. T. (Seaton).—"I find that the world is full of willing people." That's right. Some willing to help and the others willing to let them.**

FARMER (Horsham).—"Sheep are very slow but their lambs are very rapid movers." Well, they have to be in order to keep up with Mary nowadays.

MRS. R. (Bagshot).—"I have a will of my own and do not intend allowing any man to tell me when to open and close my mouth." Not even the dentist?

MRS. H. (Gosport).—"My husband was delighted when I told him I had found the very hat I was wanting." It saved him the trouble of buying it, of course.

MISS T. (Shanklin).—"I went to the beauty parlour at the appointed time and was kept waiting an hour." Apparently they didn't realise it was so urgent.

F. N. (Ealing).—"The horse and the dog are the friends of man." Especially if he is a bookmaker.

F. M. (Keswick).—"After all, what can a poor glazier do if he has no glass?" Drink out of the bottle.

B. M. (Stafford).—"I'm looking for an easy job." Laying stair-carpet in a bungalow might suit you.

F. W. (Crewe).—"We went out to a big dinner but it disagreed with my wife." You must have admired its courage.

S. V. (Oban).—"Melancholy is merely the result of a lack of balance in our bodily constituents." Or in the bank.

T. R. (Leicester).—"It is a true saying that many go out for wool and come home shorn themselves." And often sheepish.

J. J (Hackney).—"Quarrels between newly-married couples are often caused by trifles." Or the same old rice pudding every day.

COMEDIAN (Fulham).—"I always seem able to write my material better when I can hear the rain outside." It helps you with the patter?

S. V. (Hassocks).—"If a boy does not keep his eyes on his nails, he can't expect to make a perfect gentleman." Nor a good carpenter.

MISS L. (Chelsea).—"I am an artist and never wear real silk stockings because I find they do not suit my temperament." Or your pocket?

D. M. (Cheam).—"When I challenged the hefty-looking burglar, he asked me to shake hands and let him go." But weren't your hands shaking already?

★ **K. L. (Braintree).—"I love the beauties of the countryside, don't you?" Rather. We often give them a lift in our car.**

M. K. (Ashford).—"The old-fashioned geyser will never disappear from the London boarding-house bathroom." Unless an inexperienced guest delays lighting the gas too long.

D. V. (Clydach).—"I definitely told him that I wanted his daughter for my wife." And did he trade with you?

P. S. (Esher).—"There is absolutely no ill-feeling between England and France." Except on a rough Channel crossing.

A. N. (Godalming).—"An all-in wrestler always tries to locate his opponent's weak spot." And then dislocate it?

S. S. (Brighouse).—"Visitors to this country paint the London girl in glowing colours." So does the London girl.

MRS. T. (Chelsea).—"I saw the milkman kiss my maid, so the next morning I took the milk in myself." Any luck?

D. K. (Epsom).—"All my boarders are gentlemen in the City." And what are they like at home?

R. L. (Bristol).—"A woman never sticks to a bargain." Except when another sale fiend tries to snatch it from her.

S. W. (Tenby).—"My wife's always buying something new. I never seem to have a voice in the matter." Oh, yes, you do—the invoice.

MRS. N. (Rayleigh).—"The first time I drove a car I ran into a house." We suppose you claimed that it was on the wrong side of the road.

MRS. P. R. (Leeds).—"I enclose my weekly budget. Can you suggest any improvement?" Yes, turn to pages 36 and 37!

V. K. (Frome).—"An American friend of mine has been criticising our English crumpets." Surely it is quite unnecessary to pick any more holes in them.

D. G. (Chingford).—"Our youngster is fond of playing with matches, though we strive to keep him away from them. In the event of him swallowing any, what should we do?" Use a cigarette-lighter.

★ **E. C. (Clevedon).—"I am a music-hall artist, and claim to have five distinct voices." It must be nice to be able to indulge in a little community singing on your own when you feel like it.**

K. S. (Blantyre).—"A chap called at my house recently representing a society for the stamping out of profanity. He said he wanted to take profanity entirely out of my life." Did he make an offer for the car or the golf clubs?

R. C. (Tilbury).—"It is a natural football instinct that tells a good centre-forward just when to shoot." And to think that we have been shouting ourselves nearly hoarse all the season for nothing.

(Many replies unavoidably held over)

SIDE-SLIPS

Examples of unconscious humour from the current Press are welcomed. A postal order must be sent. 2/6 is paid for each such slip item published. Mark envelope "Side-slips." When the same "Slip" is submitted by more than one person, that which comes with the earliest postmark receives the award.

HUDDERSFIELD DAILY EXAMINER:—"... she reached Brisbane at 8 p.m., accomplishing the journey in seventeen and a half YEARS."

EAST HAM ECHO:—"The dangers of defective HEARTS were again illustrated last week, when a fire was caused through this reason . . ."

THE NOTTINGHAM JOURNAL:—"Society women said that his eyes were made for something better than BOILING into crucibles."

HALIFAX COURIER AND GUARDIAN: "He was in his home when he heard several STREAMS, which appeared to come from the direction of the passage. . . ."

Dad Puts up an Aerial

By Maz

PENSION plus BIG CHEQUE for a 'Bullet'
AND 6,244 OTHER PRIZES
£20 WEEKLY FOR LIFE
PLUS £100 CASH
BRINGING WINNER PENSION PAYMENTS DURING THE NEXT TWENTY YEARS TOTALLING OVER
£1,000
300 GNS. WILL BE PAID IF FIRST PRIZE-WINNER PREFERS SINGLE PAYMENT
£25 plus big EASTER HAMPER
£10 plus big EASTER HAMPER
£9 £8 £7 £6 £5
£4 £3 10 of £2.10
ALL PLUS BIG EASTER HAMPER
CONTENTS INCLUDE DUCKLING AND FRESH GREEN PEAS
25 EASTER HAMPERS
200 2-in-1 SURPRISE AWARDS
6,000 "GOOD SHOT" PRIZES
ONE WEEK ONLY
-Closing Postmark- SAT MAR 11
Next Week— Win your Ideal Home!

HERE is your last *Bullets* opportunity before the coming Ideal Home Giant, bringing within your reach a three-figure cheque and a Life Pension as well!

Enter the best *Bullet* in this notable Offer and, besides receiving £100 in immediate cash, you will become JOHN BULL's 34th *Bullets* Pensioner, with a life income of 20s. weekly from Long Acre.

This fine Cash-plus-Pension First is followed by a batch of other big cash prizes, each of whose winners, as well as thirty other successful "Bulleteers," *will receive a splendid Hamper for Easter.* Just think how you would enjoy feasting on a choice Aylesbury duckling, *fresh* green peas from the pod and Easter Cake, with cigarettes and port to round off the celebration. Then make up your mind to get busy on *Bullets* as soon as you have read through the simple instructions below.

To make a prize *Bullet*, simply take an *Example* and make a rough note of any idea it suggests. Then improve this to Two, THREE or FOUR words of apt and original comment, closely linked with that particular *Example*.

For instance, against the *Example*, AUNTIE TRIED CYCLING, BUT, you might jot down *Spins Didn't Lead to Romance*. This you could easily improve to the typical *Bullet*, AUNTIE TRIED CYCLING, BUT—DIDN'T RING MATRIMONY'S "BELL."

Study the leading *Bullets* in our 1,157th Contest on this page, and then start on your own efforts without delay, for they must be posted on or before Saturday, March 11.

USE THESE "EXAMPLES"

JOB TO BE DONE
MAN WITH A BOMB
THE TAXPAYER GROANED AND
NATION OF ATHLETES
HOME'S YOUR CASTLE, BUT
HERO OF TO-DAY
BREAD OF CHARITY
KNOCK-OUT BLOW
CLIPPED HER WINGS
SQUARE DEAL
"MOTHER!"
HOW TO STOP
OUT OF THE QUESTION
ALL HIS LIFE
AUNTIE TRIED CYCLING, BUT
BRICKS AND MORTAR
HUSBANDS
FAIR EXCHANGE
OUR TWINS
MADE SONNY
HE TOOK DAD'S ADVICE AND
WOMAN WHO WAITS
HUNGRY FOR PEACE

'BULLETS' 1,157 RESULT

First Prize, 20s. Weekly for Life plus £100—or 300 Guineas.

S. H. BATES, 37, Birkdale Road, Dewsbury.
Example: Now DAD'S THE MAYOR
Bullet: CLARET UPSETS HIS CLARITY!

Second Prize, £25 Plus Sewing Machine

Mrs. L. M. JOHNSTON, The Hollow, Drumconnelly, Omagh, Co. Tyrone.
Example: Relief For The Workless
Bullet: Or Idle Government "Relieved."

Third Prize, £10 Plus Library of 25 Books

L. J. BROWN, 31, Shakespeare Street, Watford, Herts.
Example: It's Only A Cottage, But
Bullet: Small "Stables" Produce "Winners."

Other Prizes:

£9: Mrs. A. WHITTINGHAM, "Berkeley," Winsford Gardens, Westcliff-on-Sea.
Risking Everything—Recalled—"Last Instalment, Joan!"

£8: W. A. JOHNS, "Trevethin," Penrhiwfergan, Morriston, Swansea.
With America's Help—England Speaks "New Language."

£7: B. MEAKINS, 25, Avondale Road, Cardiff.
On Our Hands—"Vipers" St. Patrick Forgot.

£6: Miss N. TAYLOR, 4, Heather Road, Newport, Mon.
With America's Help—Democracy "Declares" For "Independence."

£5: R. WAITE, 6, Netherby Street, Liverpool.
It's Only A Cottage, But—Demolishing, "Breaking Darby Up."
(Entered on Prize coupon.)

LOOK OUT FOR NEXT WEEK'S
IDEAL HOME OPPORTUNITY!

£4: Mrs. G. CLARE, "Brambleside," Clifton Road, Runcorn, Ches.
Now Dad's The Mayor—"We Must Expand"—Amuses.

£3: C. H. SIMS, 39, Surrey Road, Reading.
The Sleeper Awoke And—Heard Westminster Charladies' "Debate"!

Ten Prizes of £2 10s. Each:

ASTON 281, High Street, Connah's Quay, Chester.
Relief For The Workless—Overdue—Think Over Duty!
(Entered on Prize coupon.)

W. DAVIS, 31, Raglan Road, Bishopston, Bristol.
In Sonny's Diary—"Refugees Bombed—Joined Scouts."

FOSTER, 15, Cliftonville Parade, Belfast.
Wifey's Aim—Even "Wilder" Than Wifey.
(Entered on Prize coupon.)

Miss E. GOTHARD, 15, Alexandra Road, Heaton Norris, Stockport.
Growing Rapidly—Liners, But Shipping's "Shrunk."

Mrs. L. HARRIS, 18, Pollards Hill North, Norbury, S.W.
The Sleeper Awoke And—Said, "Isn't Promotion Slow?"

P. NIGHTINGALE, Brickyard House, Hurst Road, Horsham.
It's Only A Cottage, But—Wifey's "Beam" Stunning, Too!

P. N. PEARSON, 8, Pitman Road, Weston-super-Mare, Som.
After The Collision—With Neighbour, Sonny "Reversed"!

J. A. SHIELDS, 19, The Drive, Walthamstow, E.
It's Only A Cottage, But—Only The Pigs "Grunt."

H. L. THOMAS, 86, Northenden Road, Sale, Manchester.
After The Collision—"Injured" Again—Age Published!
(Entered on Prize coupon.)

A. TRYOR, 109, St. Michael's Avenue, Yeovil, Som.
Needs A New Coat—Hubby—Wifey, New Hangers!

A list of 30 winners of 10s. and 200 2-in-1 Prizes can be seen at these offices.

SAVE MONEY ON ENTRIES

With your *Bullets* entry you may now enclose Crossword entry, with single postal order sufficient to cover both entry-fees, thus saving 2½d. on poundage and postage. Make postal order payable to JOHN BULL, address joint entry envelope "Bullets" No. 1,161 and Crossword No. 144, JOHN BULL, Long Acre, London, W.C.2, marking it "B and C" in top left-hand corner. Closing date for such joint entry, Saturday, March 11.

EXAMPLE
BULLET
EXAMPLE
BULLET

(1,161) P.O. No. .....
I agree to enter in accordance with the rules announced on this page. With 1 Coupon send P.O. for 6d.
Closing postmark SATURDAY, MARCH 11.

Signed .....
Address .....

EXAMPLE
BULLET
EXAMPLE
BULLET

(1,161) P.O. No. .....
I agree to enter in accordance with the rules announced on this page. With 2 Coupons send P.O. for 1s.
Closing postmark SATURDAY, MARCH 11.

Signed .....
Address .....

YOU CAN POST YOUR ENTRY UP TILL LAST COLLECTION, SATURDAY, MARCH 11.

EXAMPLE
BULLET
EXAMPLE
BULLET

(1,161) P.O. No. .....
I agree to enter in accordance with the rules announced on this page. With 3 Coupons send P.O. for 1s. 6d.
Closing postmark SATURDAY, MARCH 11.

Signed .....
Address .....

FREE COUPON FOR THIS COMPETITION IF USED AS INSTRUCTED BELOW

EXAMPLE
BULLET
EXAMPLE
BULLET

FREE PRIVILEGE ENTRY

I enclose TWO or more paid (or prize) coupons for Bullets No. 1,161, all entered in same name and address, entitling me to this coupon FREE.

Signed .....
Address .....

NEWSAGENTS' PRIZES.—Cheques for £5, £2 and £1 respectively will be paid to the newsagents from whom the chief winners in "Bullets" No. 1,161 usually purchase "John Bull."

The original cheque for £300 won by the First Prize-winner in Competition No. 1,156 will be displayed in the window of Mr. H. Remers, 77, Greenford Avenue, Hanwell, W.7.

READ THESE RULES CAREFULLY.

1. The First Prize will be awarded for what, in the opinion of the judges in consultation with the Editor, is the best Bullet received and the other prizes in order of merit, the test being cleverness, aptness and originality. The Editor undertakes that every Bullet received shall have careful consideration by a competent staff of qualified judges.

2. Only two attempts may be written on each coupon and a postal order must be enclosed at the rate of 6d. for each coupon made use of. This must be made payable to JOHN BULL and crossed /& Co./. Entrant's name, address and date of posting must be written on back of postal order, the number of which must be duly noted on each coupon submitted. Coupons must not be mutilated.

3. The Editor's decision on any matter of dispute arising in connection with this competition must be accepted as final and legally binding in all respects and acceptance of this rule is an express condition of entry. Employees of Odhams Press Ltd. and their families are not eligible.

ENTRY FEE You must enclose a postal order with your entry at the rate of 6d. for each coupon submitted, payable to "John Bull" and crossed /& Co./.

Address Entry: "Bullets" No. 1,131, "John Bull," Long Acre, London, W.C.2 (Comp.)

AS THE WATERS FLOW SO SHOULD THE BLOOD!

Stagnation Means Decay!

SOME of the most painful and distressing ailments that afflict mankind are the direct result of poor or sluggish circulation of the blood. Take for example that very common disability, varicose veins. Here we have one of the physical consequences of cell-starvation, a weakening of the vein walls and of the surrounding tissues due to an impoverished blood supply brought about by a stagnating blood stream, or, in other words, bad circulation. In all diseased conditions, no matter what the ailment may be, the blood stream is at fault and no treatment can give lasting results if this all-important fact is overlooked. Keep the blood free-running like a deep, fast-flowing river, enrich it with the necessary elements for cell building and for the removal of toxic waste materials, and health MUST result. NINE TIMES OUT OF TEN THE REAL TROUBLE IS BAD CIRCULATION.

A Good Circulation is the Real Basis of Health!

EVERY sufferer should test this wonderful new Biomedical remedy which brings quick relief from pain and weariness and creates within the system a new health force; overcoming sluggish, unhealthy conditions, increasing vitality and arousing to full activity the inherent healing powers of the body. No ailment resulting from poor or sluggish circulation of the blood can resist the curative action of Elasto. Varicose veins are restored to a healthy condition, the heart becomes steady, the arteries supple, skin troubles clear up, leg wounds (bad-leg) *heal naturally and the cure is lasting*, piles vanish and rheumatism, in all its forms, is literally swept out of the system. This is not magic, *although the relief does seem magical*; it is the natural result of revitalised blood and improved circulation brought about by Elasto, *the tiny tablet with wonderful healing powers.*

Everybody is asking—What is Elasto?

This question is fully answered in an interesting Booklet, which explains in simple language this amazing new method of *curing through the blood.* Your copy is Free, together with a generous Free Sample (see coupon below). Suffice it to say here that Elasto is not a drug, but a vital cell-food which must be present in the blood to ensure complete health. It restores to the blood the vital elements which combine with the blood albumin to form organic elastic tissue and thus enables *Nature* to restore elasticity to the broken-down and devitalised fabric of veins, arteries and heart, and so to re-establish normal, healthy circulation, *without which there can be no true healing!* The health of every organ and tissue of the body depends upon healthy cellular activity, and to ensure this, vigorously circulating, oxygen-rich blood is absolutely essential. NINE TIMES OUT OF TEN THE REAL TROUBLE IS BAD CIRCULATION.

Read what users of Elasto say!

"*Varicose Veins quickly cured after 12 years of useless bandaging.*"
"*Now walk long distances with ease.*"
"*Had rheumatism so badly I could hardly walk, but Elasto cured me.*"
"*I attribute my recovery from rheumatoid arthritis solely to Elasto.*"
"*Now free from piles.*"
"*Suffered for years from a weak heart but Elasto cured me.*"
"*After being indoors for 18 months, I can now walk quite well. My heart is stronger and all the pain has left my legs.*"
"*Elasto has cured my bad leg.*"
"*The swelling from ankles to thighs has entirely gone, and I can do a full day's work keeping on my legs all day.*"
"*I have suffered years of agony with varicose veins and phlebitis, but thanks to Elasto, my leg is now completely cured.*"
"*The stinging sensation I used to get in my left arm and leg (arterio-sclerosis) is quite gone and my general health is much improved.*"
"*My skin is as soft as velvet, thanks to Elasto.*"
"*It is wonderful to be free from that terrible pain and to be able to walk upstairs without getting short of breath.*"
"*I was in awful agony and could not walk. My family and friends are astounded; the results are magic.*"
"*I was in terrible agony with arthritis, almost crippled, but Elasto cured me.*"
"*Rheumatoid arthritis gone, I have never felt better.*"
"*Lumbago cured after three years of suffering, age 66.*"
"*Cured my sciatica 12 months ago, still quite fit.*"
"*I was confined to my bed with phlebitis, without hope of ever getting out again. My doctor says I owe my life to Elasto.*"
"*Elasto has quite cured my eczema.*"
"*My piles are gone, my legs are better and I feel better in my general health.*"
Etc., Etc.

THESE extracts are taken from letters received from grateful people who KNOW, who have tested and proved for themselves the extraordinary health-restoring powers of ELASTO, the wonderful new Biomedical remedy. We guarantee the authenticity of every extract quoted.

Elasto
Tablets
ELASTO RESTORES THE NATURAL POWER OF HEALING TO THE BLOOD.
The NEW ERA TREATMENT CO. LTD.
CECIL HOUSE HOLBORN VIADUCT
LONDON, E.C.1.

It Acts Like Magic!

The Wonder Tablet!

FREE

A Generous Sample of this Wonder Remedy

Fill In This Coupon

for a Free Sample and a Free Booklet fully explaining Elasto, the new Biomedical Remedy. These, with copies of recent testimonials, we will gladly send privately, post free. Don't lose another moment! Write for these to-day —NOW, while you think of it, and see for yourself what a wonderful difference Elasto makes!!

This offer is too good to be missed! ★

ELASTO (DEPT. 15), CECIL HOUSE, HOLBORN VIADUCT, LONDON, E.C.

JOHN BULL COUPON

for Free Trial Sample of Elasto ★

ELASTO (Dept. 15), Cecil House, Holborn Viaduct, London, E.C.

Please send me Free Sample and Special Free Booklet fully explaining how Elasto, the Great Blood Revitalizer, cures through the Blood.

NAME.....

ADDRESS .....

.....

.....

J.B. No. 4339. *Issued by The New Era Treatment Co., Ltd.*

Elasto will save you pounds!

J.B.L.61 48*

Printed in Great Britain and Published Weekly by the Proprietors, ODHAMS PRESS Ltd., Long Acre, London, W.C.2. Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper. Post free Inland and Canada 12s. per annum; all other parts of the world, 10s. 2d. per annum. Postage: Poland and Canada 1d.; all other countries 1½d. Registered for transmission by Canadian Magazine Post. Agencies for Australia & New Zealand: Gordon & Gotch, Ltd. For South Africa: Central News Agency, Ltd. Agents for Canada: Imperial News Co., Ltd., also Canadian Wholesale Newsdealers' Associations, Ltd. For America: International News Co., 131, Varick Street, New York, U.S.A. Also on sale at W. H. Smith & Son, Ltd.'s Bookshops at 76, Boulevard Adolphe Max, Bruxelles, and 248, Rue de Rivoli, Paris, and Messageries Dawson, 4, Rue des Feuberg Poissonniere, Paris, France.

B165 A326